

The TATLER

Vol. CXIX. No. 1542.

London, January 14, 1931

REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR
TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM

1/-

Dine well but
combat arthritism
and uric acid with

CONTREXEVILLE WATER

It allows you
to enjoy life.

HOTEL CRILLON

The best situation in Europe.
Place de la Concorde,
PARIS

Cable address: "Crilonotel, Paris."

HEDGES & BUTLER'S VERY CHOICE WINES

Wine Merchants by Appointment to H.M.
The King and H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.

★ WRITE FOR FREE ILLUSTRATED
BOOKLET ON WINES & PRICE LISTS.

153, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1

The forerunner of
good tennis is
GAZES

W.H.GAZE & SONS, LTD.
The Gazeway KINGSTON-ON-THAMES.

DOCTOR'S CHINA TEA

Dyspeptics
and invalids can
drink The Doctor's
China Tea because it
contains no free tannin.

1-lb. FREE.

Simply send 6d. in stamps to
cover postage and packing, and
we will promptly send you a 2-oz.
packet of each of the 3/- and 3/8
qualities—making in all a free
quarter lb. of the world's finest
China Tea. There is also a super
quality at 4/2, a 2-oz. sample of
which will be included on
receipt of an additional 3d.

HARDEN BROS. &
LINDSAY, Ltd.,
Dept. 86a, 30-34,
Mincing Lane, E.C. 3

CVS. 9

Drink

Apollinaris

Natural
Mineral Water

with your Whisky, and enjoy both.

The finest LIQUEUR
with the after-
dinner coffee

COINTREAU

Extra Dry for England

Insist upon
"Extra Dry"
on neck label

SPLENDIDE HOTEL

The Leading Hotel

MARSEILLES

The best place to break your journey
for Riviera.

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES and "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP.

The Society has recently acquired Esher Place, Esher, where 170 Girls will receive proper home influence and domestic training. £10,000 is required to complete the purchase and adapt the house for its new use. Please send a Contribution.

1,100 CHILDREN ALWAYS BEING MAINTAINED.

President: H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES, K.G.
Chairman and Treasurer - FRANCIS H. CLAYTON, Esq.

FUNDS URGENTLY NEEDED

Secretary: F. BRIAN PELL, A.F.C.,
164, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.C. 2.

DEAFNESS DEFEATED BY NEW PRACTICALLY INVISIBLE METHOD

Backed by Unique Service and Guarantee

Mr. R. H. Dent has established the world's greatest organisation in the service of the deaf, where those seeking hearing can get it and those who have found hearing through "ARDENTE" may always receive advice. Users report the new "ARDENTE" WRIST-BUTTON gives TRUE-TO-TONE hearing to the "hard-of-hearing" or acutely deaf (head-noises) from various angles—conversation, music, church, wireless, sport, shopping, etc.—removing once and for all the isolating handicap. Endorsed by the leading Aurists, and used by many Deaf Doctors, Social Leaders, Church Dignitaries, Business Magnates, etc., in all parts of the world. Entirely different from all else, uncopyable and guaranteed absolutely inconspicuous for men and women in day, evening or sports clothes.

CALL OR WRITE. NO CONSULTATION FEE. FREE HOME TESTS ARRANGED.

Commended by EVERY important BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL.

309, OXFORD ST., LONDON, W.1
(Midway between Oxford Circus and Bond St.)

Phone: Mayfair 1380/1718

206, Sauchiehall St., GLASGOW. 9, Duke St., CARDIFF.
27, King St., MANCHESTER. 23, Blackett St., Newcastle.
118, New St., Birmingham. 111, Princes St., EDINBURGH.
37, Jameson Street, HULL. 64, Park Street, BRISTOL.
271, High Street, EXETER. 97, Grafton Street, DUBLIN.

Mr. R.H. DENT'S
Ardente
FOR DEAF EARS

HOUSEWORK BECOMES A PLEASURE—



almost an amusement—when you use the new Electrolux. You can remove every speck of dust from under heavy furniture, from the depths of upholstery, bedding, etc., in a twinkling. And the new Electrolux makes hardly a sound, little more than a murmur.

It doesn't stop at thoroughly cleaning carpets, stairs, floors, curtains, etc., but with the wonderful Electrolux air-purification system the air in the room is entirely cleansed. Even your dog can be "dry-cleaned."

See this ideal and complete home cleaning equipment—the new Electrolux—at work in your own home. Post a card or the coupon to-day.



ELECTROLUX

MAKERS OF THE WORLD'S HIGHEST QUALITY LTD.
DOMESTIC REFRIGERATORS, SUCTION CLEANERS,
WATER SOFTENERS AND FLOOR POLISHERS

HEAD OFFICE: 153-155 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1
WORKS: LUTON, BEDFORDSHIRE

COUPON (T.T.).....

Please send post free your new Electrolux booklet.

E.L.H.

WOOL IS BEST

—and St. Wolstan Wool is the highest grade obtainable.

To wear Two Steeples St. Wolstan Wool Underwear is to make sure of the utmost protection and comfort, for St. Wolstan Wool is the highest grade pure botany, rich in quality and of long staple. And each garment is skilfully 'fashioned' to the shape of the body on the finest machinery designed for the purpose.

Two Steeples St. Wolstan Wool Underwear

IN THREE WEIGHTS.
SHADES: NATURAL,
CREAM, HEATHER,
SILVER GREY,
AZURE PINK,
APRICOT

Write for Booklet,
Dept. 15,
TWO STEEPLES LTD.,
WIGSTON,
LEICESTERSHIRE



CARR'S TABLE WATER BISCUITS

The Perfect Biscuit to eat with cheese

MADE ONLY BY CARR'S OF CARLISLE.
ON SALE IN ALL THE LEADING STORES IN THE U.S.A.
Agents: Julius Wile, Sons and Co., 10 Hubert Street, New York City.

Winter in the Bavarian Alps

MUNICH

The principal town of Bavaria—the centre of culture of South Germany, Central, and point of departure for all journeys to the Bavarian Alps.
Noteworthy Sights: Deutsches Museum (German Museum), Alte und Neue Pinakothek (old and new Pinakothek), Residenzmuseum, etc.
Information and Prospectus from: "Verkehrsverband München—Südbayern, Hauptbahnhof—Nordbau."

BERCHTESGADEN

the most beautiful German
WINTER RESORT and
WINTER SPORTS CENTRE
RECUPERATION
SUNSHINE
SPORT

Information from the "Verkehrsamt"

SANATORIUM

Ebenhausen

2,300 feet above sea-level near Munich. For internal and nervous diseases as well as for convalescents. (Infectious and mental cases not admitted.) Physical, dietetic treatments, X rays, etc.

GARMISCH PARTENKIRCHEN

Germany's leading
WINTER SPORTS RESORT

Prospectus obtainable from the "Kurverwaltung"—Travel Bureaus—and the German Railways Information Bureau, 5, Queen's Gardens, London, W.2.

Leading Hotels:

ALPENHOF PARKHOTEL
PALASTHOTEL SONNENBICHL
(Golf Hotel)

SANATORIUM DR. WIGGERS KURHEIM
The leading local Sanatorium.
Combined with the Family Hotel
DR. WIGGERS KURHOF

"THE ROOF OF GERMANY"

the expansive plateau of the Zugspitze—10,061 ft.

is Europe's highest Ski-ing Paradise!
Come and stay at the new first-class Hotel

SCHNEEFERNERHAUS!

Edmonds Orr & Co., LIMITED.

3/5, DUKE STREET
MANCHESTER SQ., W 1

Ladies' and Children's Outfitters

SALE NOW PROCEEDING
IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

PRESENTATION ALBUMS

With hand-made paper leaves, in superb Morocco Bindings, suitable for Signatures with presenting Testimonials and Addresses.

Three sizes: 25/- net, 42/- net, 52/6 net.
EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE (Publishers), Ltd.
6, Great New Street, London, E.C. 4
AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

The TATTLER

Vol. CXIX. No. 1542. London, January 14, 1931

POSTAGE: Inland, 1½d.; Canada and
Newfoundland, 1½d.; Foreign, 3d.

Price One Shilling



THE VISCOUNT ROTHERMERE, P.C., AND PROFESSOR S. DE KISFALUDI STROBL, THE HUNGARIAN SCULPTOR

Inset is a reproduction of a very excellent bust of Lord Rothermere, which is the work of the Hungarian sculptor, S. de Kisfaludi Strobl, in whose studio in Budapest the bigger picture was taken. Lord Rothermere's career in the world of newspapers is an open book to everyone, so needs no emphasising, and his energy and business acumen are also equally well known. Lord Rothermere's elder son, the Hon. Harold Harmsworth, died of his wounds in the War, the Hon. Vere Harmsworth, R.N.V.R., was killed, and his sole surviving son, the Hon. Esmond Harmsworth, was also a soldier in the War and after it



AT THE STRAUSS BALL: LADY LONDONDERRY, LADY MARGARET VANE-TEMPEST-STEWART, AND THE MARQUIS DE PALLAVICINI

Who were all dancing in the Strauss waltzes at this most successful entertainment at the Savoy last week. Herr Johann Strauss, nephew of the great composer, conducted. The ball was in aid of the maternity services extension, and some more pictures appear on p. 51 in this issue. Lady Margaret Vane-Tempest-Stewart is Lord and Lady Londonderry's second daughter



AT CANNES: SIR GEORGE PENNY AND MISS LODGE

At the Beau Site Courts, Cannes, last week. Miss Lodge is one of the daughters of Sir Oliver Lodge. Sir George Penny is the Conservative member for Kingston-on-Thames

GROSVENOR SQUARE, W.1

A LOT of active steps have already been taken in 1931, my dear, and every able-legged person available must have been dancing on the first Friday night of the year, for hunt balls were absolutely raging everywhere. Parties having been planned for weeks beforehand, woe betide any young man who fell out at the last moment, however legitimate his excuse. The Beaufort fixture was the most important of the evening, being enormously well attended. Westonbirt is an ideal house for such a purpose, space without draughts is so seldom found and it would be difficult to discover any other building in the country which could have held the huge amount of starters.

Unlike Leicestershire, whose winter population is largely imported, the Beaufort field is recruited almost entirely from permanent residents; all these were at the party and in particularly fine fettle.



WITH THE FERNIE: LORD CAPTAIN CHARLES EDMONS AND MRS. EDMONSTONE

Lord Haddington, whose home pack is the Buccleuch, was having a busman's holiday in Leicestershire when this snapshot of him and the popular Joint Master of the Fernie and Mrs. Edmonstone was taken on the Smeeton Westerly day

Two tiaras only were unboxed for the occasion, one by the Duchess of Beaufort. Lady Lansdowne wore the other and brought a large party which included her daughter, Lady Kitty Fitz-Maurice, Lady Katherine Howard, Lord Hinchinbrooke, Lord O'Neill, and Miss Olivia Paravicini, daughter of the Swiss Minister.

My impression that everyone looked extremely young may have been on account of the present-day dresses, though many there of course have had no time to seem more aged. Making a further cast over the company, Lady Ann Cole, Lady Bridgett Poulett, and Miss Pat Bainbridge are others who appear in my net. Miss Beatrice Baker, who came

with the Fullers from Cottles, was the subject of many inquiries, her white satin frock worn with a tight-fitting black velvet coat being particularly becoming to her fair hair. Miss Diana Woodroffe also looked extra well; very tall, her sleek ash-blond head is a delightful change from the studiously casual curls or conventionally corrugated hair of which one becomes rather tired.

Lots of exercise was taken before John Peel gave a hint that further action in the hunting field would be required almost immediately. This was at Alderton, and a fox found in a tree

provided an ideal corrective to any sensations of sleeping sickness. The programme was completed by the dance which Clare, Lady Cowley gave for her daughter, Lady Diana Wellesley. On the "little-and-good" principle, this was an entirely delightful evening, and disposed of all surplus energy (if any).

* *

Further revolutions took place at the Strauss Ball, when Herr Strauss conducted such tunes that the general company at the Savoy were loth to cease waltzing when the time came for the set piece of the evening. Comfortable appreciation of turns provided by the twenty-four selected couples was difficult owing to the lack of space. Chairs soon were extinct, and the bare floor is not an entirely satisfactory site. However, the very discomforts proved the night's success, and the full-dress uniforms of the period worn by the men were very ornamental. To the modern eye the bustles and colours of their partners'



Poole, Dublin

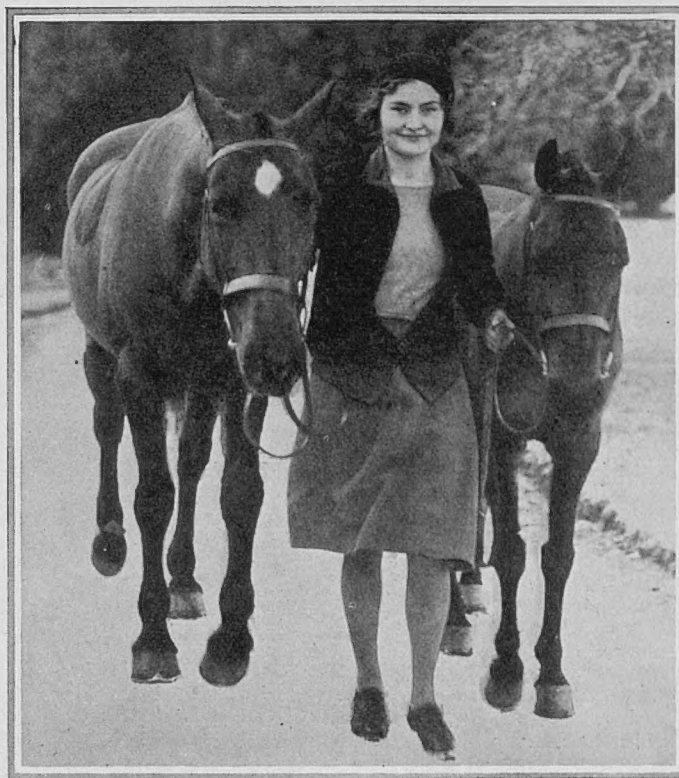
LADY MARY MEADE

The elder of Lord and Lady Clanwilliam's two daughters, who with her sister, whose picture is above, went over to Co. Down last week and struck it at a very foggy period

dressess did not have the same effect, though no doubt technically correct. And why did Lady Furness have to wear a red wig?

* * *

The Devon and Somerset Ball was, according to report, one of the best ever staged at Minehead, with lots of pretty frocks and faces, and a tireless band to make melody. The welcoming smiles of Colonel Wiggin, the Master, and his wife, gave the evening a capital start, and, as usual, Mrs. Wiggin had made superlative plans for everyone's well being, helped by Mrs. Hartley-Maude. Sir Dennis and Lady Boles brought a large and cheerful consignment from Watts House, and among



Poole, Dublin

AT MONTALTO, CO. DOWN: LADY ELIZABETH MEADE

The younger of Lord and Lady Clanwilliam's two daughters, who went over to her father's Irish seat, Montalto, in the hope of a hunt with the Co. Down Staghounds, but the whole country was blanketed in fog—same as we have been here

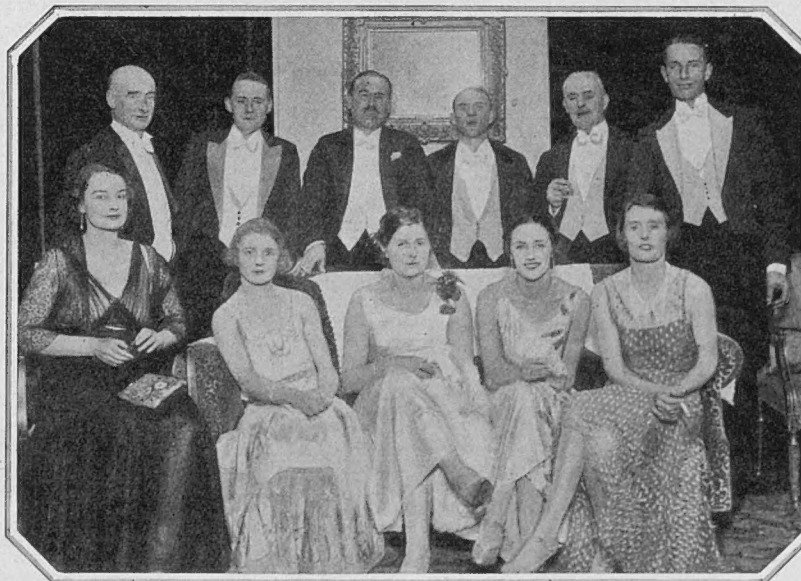
quantities of others, contributing parties were Mr. and Mrs. Blathwayt, Sir Harry and Lady Malet, and Mrs. Geoffrey Luttrell from Dunster Castle. She looked particularly well in red, but did not stay late as she was still suffering from the effects of a collision with her stairs.

A gold braided pink coat from France stood out among its English relations, and Mr. Hoare's green one could not be missed either. He is the Master of the Trinity College Beagles, and has lately had them at his home at Exford, the Quarme Harriers having permitted them to hunt their country four days a week. That there is now a shortage of hares in that region is not altogether surprising.

* * *

At the Persian Exhibition private view I felt I might be rather at sea among the savants and pundits, but found to my delight that whether I looked at rare and exquisite carpets, pottery, metal-work, manuscripts, or miniatures, each in turn suggested sport. The forms were very diverse. There was fox-hunting, pig-sticking with bow and arrow, lion hunting, shooting with tremendously long guns, and even the lassoing of wild-duck from a boat. A large majority of the entrancing miniatures showed horses. Pink horses, blue and white piebalds, green horses, as well as those of more conventional colour schemes, all painted with marvellous delicacy of detail. They had one point in common, being obviously of Arab stock

(Continued overleaf)



THE WYLVE VALLEY HUNT BALL

The Joint Master, Mr. F. T. Spanton's party at this cheery show, which was held at the Spa Hotel, Bath. The other Joint Master is Mrs. A. F. Ellis. The names in the group, left to right, are: Sitting—Miss Jump, Mrs. H. Mann, Mrs. C. F. Parks, Mrs. Sneyd, Mrs. W. Lovell Hewitt; standing—Dr. Houghton Brown, Mr. W. Lovell Hewitt, Captain Parks, Mr. F. T. Spanton (the Joint Master), Colonel Sneyd, Colonel H. Mann

THE LETTERS OF EVE—continued

from their tip-tilted noses to their arched and flowing tails. Apparently in those days the horse was not only the friend and servant of man, but a great fighter as well. Anyhow those Persians painted him biting large pieces out of tigers, bears, and lions, and even seizing by the throat terrific looking dragons which had incautiously attacked him.

With all these manifestations of the sporting spirit on view it was quite in order that the Aga Khan should be one of the earliest visitors to Burlington House. Only just convalescent after his bad chill, he was being propelled in a wheeled chair, to my mind the perfect method of progression at an exhibition. With him came Lady Chamberlain, who did so much for the Italian Exhibition, and her daughter Diane, also a lover of beautiful things. I found Ethel, Lady Pearson, wrapped in mink and admiration of the famous Milan hunting carpet, her son, Sir Neville, sharing her appreciation. Mumtaz Shah Nawaz was taking a great interest in everything and I also saw Mrs. Philip Kindersley, very neat in a coat and skirt, with Mrs. Patrick Davidson. Mrs. Arthur McGrath's tiny and becoming draped cap was worth noting, and mink and orchids distinguished Mrs. Wilfrid Ashley's outfit.

Salopian postmen are to be pitied. Having barely recovered from dealing with an avalanche of Christmas and New Year expressions of goodwill, they are now, I am prepared to wager, again working at top speed, this time delivering congratulatory missives to General Hugh Cholmondeley and Miss Violet Parker. The popularity of this pair of Shropshire persons is unmeasurable, and they share several interests, the chief among them being, undoubtedly, horses and hunting. Many men half his age might well envy General Cholmondeley his seat on a horse and his prowess across a country. He is immensely tall but is well worth looking up to on the chance of meeting his delightful smile. Miss Parker is as entertaining to talk to as she is satisfactory to observe. Her riding habits—in both senses—are admirable, and the larger the obstacle to be negotiated in a hunt the more she enjoys it.

Sir Percy Simmons, who also featured in last week's engagement list, had a good reception at the Palace Theatre when he found himself unexpectedly contributing to the return of "variety" to its erstwhile home. Having been drawn on to the stage by a bit of rope and a juggler's wiles he took his unrehearsed rôle in excellent part, but not even his observant eye could solve the mystery which made both ends meet after the said rope had been well and truly severed.

One good item succeeded another with superb slickness and then it was a case of "Marx Over," and there were the four famous film brothers more than fulfilling expectations. A rollicking evening, with the first night audience obviously as pleased as Punch. Among its constituents Lord Willoughby de Eresby was to be observed with a masculine party. Mr. Duff Cooper and his wife had Major Maurice Baring with them, and other onlookers included Mr. and Mrs. Gerard d'Erlanger, Mr. Michael Herbert, and Lady Bowden. Miss Violet Loraine, looking most agreeable, was with her husband, Mr. Edward Joicey.

Hidden behind high walls in the Fulham Road, a group of studios known as the Italian Village has lately come into being. It is the work of Mario and Bushka Manenti, the

sculptors, they having not only planned and designed it, but also personally supervised and actually helped with building operations. Mrs. Manenti, who with her husband is spending the winter in the South of France after these strenuous architectural efforts, is perhaps better known in the artistic world as Bushka Kosminsky, the name under which she exhibited until her present marriage.

Last week to a party at one of the studios came much of the talent of Chelsea, with a sprinkling of the literary and publishing worlds in the persons of Ethel Mannin and the three Lane brothers. Miss Mannin, almost inevitably, was wearing a red frock, this time of velvet, and backless. A. R. Thomson, the young deaf and dumb artist, who I understand is starting shortly on an important new commission, was the proverbial life and soul of the gathering, and kept everyone amused till the larger hours of the morning. His exceptionally interesting-looking wife, whose short Chinese coat and very long black gown provided an excellent effect, has herself turned artist, and some of her lively caricatures, which are in the form of decorative figures cut from wood and painted, were lately bought by the Prince of Wales.



AT MÜRREN: LADY MABEL LUNN AND H.M. THE QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS

A picture taken just before T.M. the King and Queen of the Belgians left the Bernese Oberland where they have been for the winter sports. Lady Mabel Lunn is a sister of Lord Iddesleigh, and she and her husband, Mr. A. H. M. Lunn, have the Chalet Berna at Grindelwald

News from the North Berwick neighbourhood paints a pleasant picture of clear, still days, filled with leisurely golf, the light even at this time of year being good enough to allow two rounds to be played without undue curtailment of the luncheon interval. This coast, as you know, possesses many excellent courses, and they are well patronised in winter, though perhaps the exponents of the game are not quite so distinguished as those featuring there in the fashionable months of August and September.

Sir David Kinloch had a family party at Gilmerton (about six miles inland) for Christmas, including both his daughters and their children, as well as his son Alec and the latter's attractive American wife. They are to be at home for several months, but as Mr. Kinloch's business is in New York they will return thither before the summer. Mrs. Richard Norton will be back in London soon to arrange about moving into her new house in Connaught Place, which has been entirely redecorated under her direction. Among other claims to distinction she is a clever business woman, and ran the New Gallery Cinema in Regent Street for three years, an undertaking which entailed any amount of hard work.

Lord Kinross also had a big Christmas house-party. He is often to be seen playing golf at Muirfield, one of the best of all courses, which lies between North Berwick and Gullane. Grey Walls, a low, grey, stone house which belonged to the late Mrs. Willie James and was bought some two years ago by Mr. James Horlick, stands right on the Muirfield links, and one could not imagine a more ideal habitation for a golfing holiday. Curiously enough, until last year Mr. Horlick's brother, Sir Ernest Horlick, also owned an almost equally enviable house for golfing purposes at Coombe, just outside London. More Scottish news next week.—Love, EVE.

In the page of snapshots of the North Shropshire Hunt Ball on p. 60 in this issue, owing to an error on the part of the photographer who took the pictures, there are a number of names wrong. Lady Headlam, for instance, is not in one of the groups: the lady is Mrs. Edmond, General Sir John Headlam's daughter; in another group a lady's name is Miss Lees, and not Lee, and Mr. E. G. Hayes in another group has been wrongly promoted to Captain. We regret these errors, and apologize to all concerned.

SPECIAL OCCASIONS

The snapshot below was taken at Montalto, Lord Clanwilliam's home, where the Co. Down Staghounds' deer park is to be found. They met there recently, but frost stopped hunting



Pool, Dublin
IN COUNTY DOWN: LADY CLANWILLIAM
AND HER SON, LORD GILLFORD

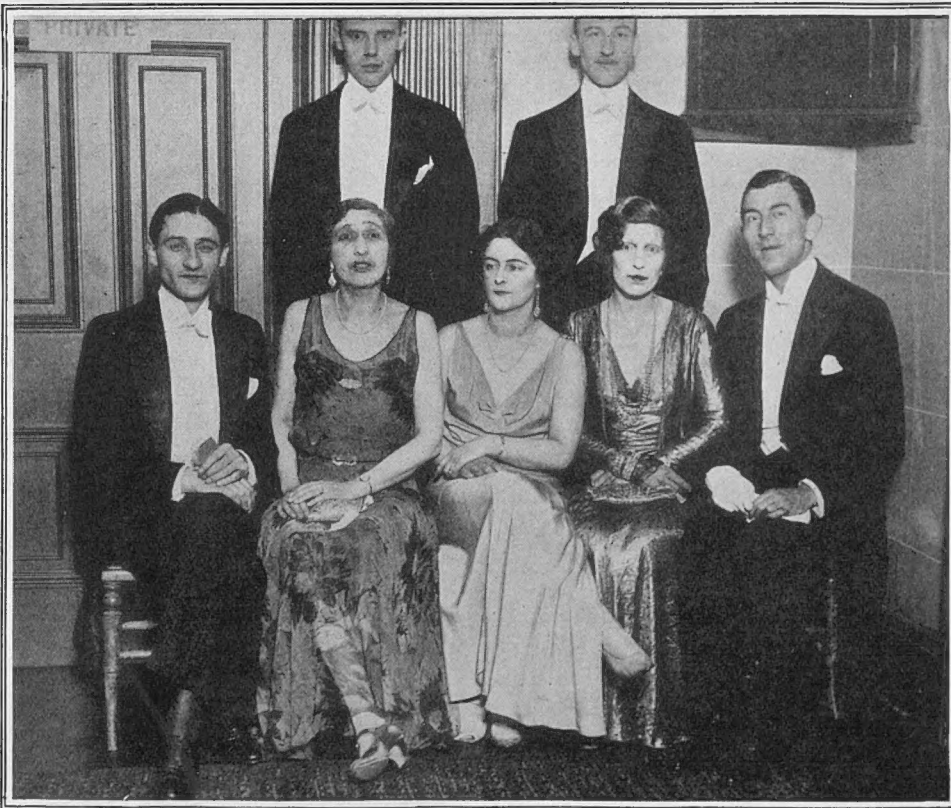


AT THE WHEATLAND BALL

Viscountess Boyne's party. In front are Mr. Bland, the Hon. Brenda Pearson, and Mr. E. Vaux; centre row—Mr. Meynell, the Hon. Diana Legge, the Hon. Sheila Bampfylde, Lady Boyne, the Hon. Elizabeth Legge, and the Hon. Jean Hamilton-Russell; behind—the Hon. John Hamilton-Russell, Mr. Goring, the Hon. Nancy Allsopp, Miss Joy Verney, Mr. Bowlby, Lord St. Aldwyn, the Hon. Gustavus Hamilton-Russell



THE REV. LORD WENLOCK AND
THE BISHOP OF SALISBURY



MRS. COPE-DARBY'S PARTY AT THE WHEATLAND HUNT BALL

At Monkhopton House, Lord Wenlock's home, near Bridgnorth, where the Wheatland met after their Hunt Ball, held at Lord Acton's Shropshire place, Aldenham. In the group on the left are: Sitting—Prince George Chavchavadze, whose piano recitals are among London's notable events, Mrs. Cope-Darby, Contessa Monari Rocca, Mrs. George Barker, and Mr. Andrew Lloyd; standing—Mr. de Paravicini and Mr. Stewart

The Cinema :

Open Letter to Mr. E. A. Baughan
By JAMES AGATE

MY DEAR BAUGHAN,—The fact that you are to figure prominently in the new "Era," which dawned on us so gloriously on the first day of this year, must be my excuse for addressing you. I shall waste the minimum of space in paying you the formal compliments customary on the occasion of an open letter. When, in another place, I give way to frenzies of approval or the opposite on theatrical matters, I never feel quite certain until I have read you whether I have not made a fool of myself. And even then . . . but we will not go into that! "It never does to disregard Dr. Johnson," said Mr. Granville-Barker in one of his brilliant Prefaces, and it never does to disregard you. Were you in the theatre to give me a friendly nudge and whisper that *Peter Piper* was a masterpiece, I should think twice before declaring it to be fudge. And, alternatively, if you did not think much of *Pickled Peppers* I should hesitate to blazon that play's merits by saying that I had enjoyed every moment of it. In short, my dear Baughan, you are the sanest of us all.

Those things being so I want you to help me to solve some difficulties raised in the very first number of the reconstructed "Era." Something which is headed "An Important Editorial Statement," and which has a prominent place on your first page, contains this sentence: "As the screen draws more and more on the theatre for authors, producers, and actors, so the problems of the theatre-manager are becoming relatively lighter." Before examining this sentence let us consider the whole question of theatre and cinema. I think you will agree with me that many theatre-goers patronise the pictures. This must mean one of two things. Either the theatre-goer has added the cinema as an extra amusement for which he finds money in addition to that he formerly spent upon theatre-going, or he goes less to the theatre. I cannot believe that the first supposition is possible.

In this respect, then, the cinema is definitely the enemy of the theatre. The provinces prove this amply. In my own town the Theatre Royal and the Gaiety Theatre, two of the principal playhouses in Manchester have become cinemas, while no theatres have sprung up to take their place. The same story is, I believe, true of every other large provincial city, while only the other day I read a statement that every theatre in Canada except two had been turned into picture-palaces. Perhaps that statement is untrue, but the fact remains that, while hundreds of theatres have been turned into picture-palaces, I do not know of any cinemas which have been turned into theatres. If it be true that the cinema is the friend and not the foe of the theatre, then it must be shown that the film which has captured many theatre-goers must be compensating the theatre by sending to the play people who never previously visited the play. Is there any evidence of this? Some little time ago I made an exact calculation of the number of people who could be got into London's forty West-End theatres in one year if every theatre was full eight times a week. That number just fell short of 20 millions. I imagined that at a generous computation no more than 200 millions could be accommodated in one year in all the theatres of the British Isles. Now, the report of the Parliamentary Commission on Cinemas gave the number of people in the British Isles who visited the cinemas in one year as 1,200 million. This report was issued some ten or a dozen years ago, and I take it that to-day's figures would be nearer 2,000 million. It is obvious then that something between one and two thousand million film-goers have never been playgoers, because there were not seats in the theatre for them. Have you any evidence that the film has encouraged any of these film-goers to patronise an art

which they were previously content to ignore? I take it that there is overwhelming evidence that the cinema has dealt the theatre the most staggering blow ever received by any of the arts in all their long history. If this be accepted, then I will admit that the cinema has done something to repair the damage which it has created. It is true that some fortunate authors get their plays filmed, and that some of the more wildly lucky dramatists are occasionally, and in Hollywood's rare moments of aberration, invited to write for the screen. It is true that producers are occasionally lured from the theatre by immense sums. But not even any kind of producer can be in two places at once, and I do not see how the fact that Mr. Basil Dean or Mr. James Whale is producing films can help the theatre while they are lost to it. It is true that having thrown many thousands of actors out of work, the cinema finds employment for some scores. But I do not see how "the problems of the theatre-manager are becoming relatively lighter." Again, it is true that the theatre-manager who has a lucky hit may get that hit filmed. There is a theory that the money so made enables the managers to take other and better risks. But is this true? Is it not more

likely that the manager will spend all his energies trying to find another play to catch the Hollywood eye? In any case I cannot believe that the photographed play can ever be a legitimate form of film-art; and on the contrary I do believe that any form of art which is at once bastard and mongrel is doomed as an art however long it may continue as a business.

This brings me to another matter. In your first article you say: "What kind of film has been proved to be most popular? Are the film fans attracted by spectacle and music as exemplified in the many revues and musical comedies? Is the dialogue film popular?" I confess that these questions affect me as I should be affected if your dramatic criticism betrayed the same angle. I take it that as dramatic critics our business is to inquire into the merits of plays considered as works of art and not as box-office draws. We do not when we are considering the quality of a play or an actor deem it part of our function to advise the provincial manager whether

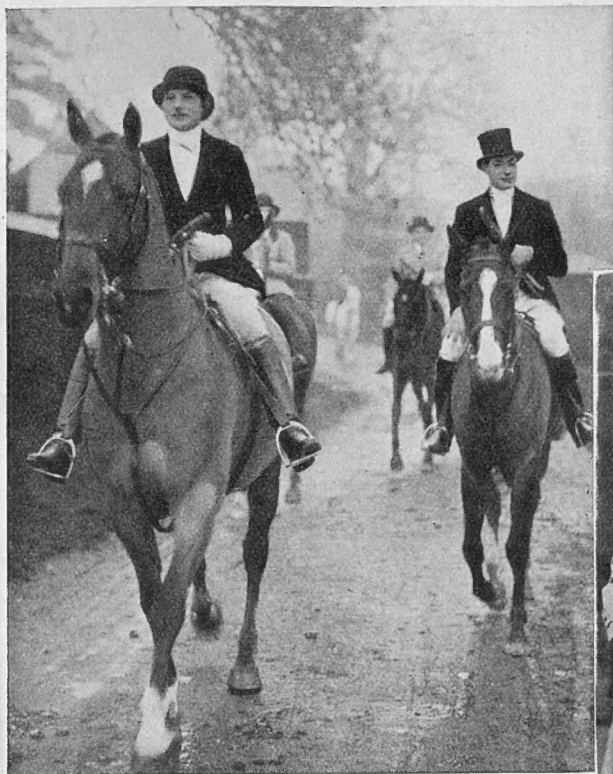
he should book that play or actor. I doubt whether popularity, in the way in which you use the word, enters into our calculations at all. If it did I submit that we should cease to be critics. You say, and you will forgive me for repeating it: "What kind of film has been proved to be the most popular?" Whereas what I expect you to tell me as a lifelong reader and admirer is—what kind of film, in your opinion, is the best. You will agree, I think, that the majority of people in this country, as in all countries, must be æsthetically uneducated, and that these people have a right to be entertained. You will agree also that the films most likely to entertain them must for the most part be those which you would critically condemn. It follows then that if you regard your new post as that of adviser to the trade you must recommend films of which you, as a critic, disapprove, and warn exhibitors against those which seem to you to be artistically good. Holding that the cinema has up to now been the enemy of the theatre I have been enabled to embark upon film criticism only by the belief that criticism directed to raising the tone of the films will help to increase general culture and so restore support to the theatre. But surely searching criticism which should tend to improve taste and the sedulous inquiry as to what bad taste most approves—which is the real meaning of "popularity"—are two different and indeed irreconcilable things. It would be fair not only to your readers but to your great reputation to tell us on which side of the fence you are to be found in this matter.

Yours anxiously, JAMES AGATE.



"WHAT A WIDOW!": GLORIA SWANSON AND OWEN MOORE

Gloria Swanson's latest picture, which comes to the New Gallery Cinema in Regent Street on January 19, is all about the adventures of a lovely widow, who, bored with life, goes to Paris to escape, and may or may not think she has done it when her solicitor falls in love with her



LADY PRISCILLA WILLOUGHBY AND HER BROTHER, LORD WILLOUGHBY DE ERESBY

VICTIMS OF THE FROST

The Last Ride Together



MISS MOLLY BURNS AND HER FIANCE, MR. STEVEN PILKINGTON



LADY NUTTING, WITH MISS MOLLY GRETTON AND SIR HENRY FLOYD

These three top pictures were taken at Burrough-on-the-Hill when the Cottismore were able to snatch a last day's hunting before the relentless frost got too firm a grip on the situation. Lord Willoughby de Eresby and his sister are the son and daughter of Lord and Lady Ancaster, and Miss Molly Burns, whose engagement was lately announced, is the daughter of Major Burns of Leesthorpe. Sir Henry Floyd

married Miss Molly Gretton's sister in 1929. The South and West Wilts have been slightly more fortunate in the matter of weather, and their fixture at Colonel Jack Bennett's home was able to take place last week. Mr. Bell hunts hounds himself, and his wife is always in the front rank of pursuers. Sir Henry Crofton lives at Pyt House Farm, and also has a place in Ireland



WITH THE SOUTH AND WEST WILTS AT PYT HOUSE, NEAR SHAFTESBURY

Left to right: MR. ISAAC BELL, M.F.H., MRS. BENNETT, MRS. BELL, AND COLONEL JACK BENNETT (HOST)



SIR HENRY AND LADY CROFTON AND THEIR SON AND DAUGHTER WITH MRS. POLLARIS

FROM THE SHIRES AND PROVINCES

From Leicestershire

The Cottesmore hunted for a short time from Whadboro on Tuesday in poisonous weather, the sort of day summarized by Mr. Jorrocks as "come at one wet as water." A rather moderate exhibition of uncontrolled rage on the part of a diminutive gentleman who certainly looks no berserk, but probably inherits the trait from the days of the Capulets.

Thursday with the Quorn at Baggrave was "young fox-hunters' day," a first-class institution which is for many children home for the holidays the red-letter day of the year. Charlie and the Count, invaluable as helpers, wreckers, and break-down gang.

As is now usual at Scraftoft, hounds had to go home from the meet, but the Cottesmore were luckier on Saturday. The Burrough Hill foxes having apparently been taught a sharp lesson one non-hunting day, one of them went away and made his way down into the flats, where conditions of going were better. Only a small field out, as most people had gone to the Repository to spend the morning looking as though they were going to buy a horse, and the afternoon waiting to get their grilled chop. Jack's bay horse seemed to "bear" the market for National horses, but this was probably only in sympathy with his depressing effect on Home Rails.

Few studs of better hunters have ever been dispersed than those of Madame Soriano, who we hope is only giving up temporarily. She will be much missed, especially at Craven Lodge, the comfort and facilities of which, by the way, do not seem to be widely enough known or appreciated by those who wish to hunt here for a time.

Answers to correspondents:

PANSY.—You should learn to recognize your own horses more readily, and memorizing wurzel joints, bolster legs, etc., is the easiest method. Never risk crabbing a horse if the clothing is still to you an essential of identification.

BLUE COLLAR.—Do not be in a hurry to purchase your "buttons." "Zips" may shortly be introduced.

HOSTESS.—You can't ask them together. The cause of the frigidity is due to a typical Melton, legitimate, deep-seated grievance. She was told by a friend who had heard from a girl that they had heard his wife say to someone that he'd said she put red on her nails. Wasn't it monstrous?

From the Belvoir

Another filthy morning on Wednesday only made bearable by unstinted use of the Waltham Hall speak-easy. Found at once in what should now be known as Bouch's "Wisdom" in lieu of "Folly" so often does it hold, and ran at a nice hunting pace in a big ring to Newmans. Several very wet and dirty men at the finish, including Harry, who had to walk through a brook to get to his horse with the water only just over zero, and another gentleman who must be highly commended for his restraint or pitied for his lack of invective. His horse for no reason slipped up at a small ditch and rolled all over him in the slush on the far side. Rising to his feet angry, shaken, and looking the most unutterable things, he remained true to his custom and only blurted out a long-drawn affirmative.

Goadby didn't look a promising place to spend one of the coldest afternoons of the year, but a fox took an almost unheard-of line, leaving Colonel Paynter's house just on his left and then turning up towards Eastwell to make a good finish to the day.

The New Year was seen in at Eileen's party at Craven Lodge, this dawn of a new era of alleged prosperity being started on the right road with such an orgy of osculation that one lady who received a twelve-months' allowance in as many minutes looks like having to be refaced, while one or two gentlemen will be unable to blow a horn for some days.

As I write, the country is in the grip of frost and fog which looks to be more than temporary, but perhaps it will improve scenting conditions and, anyway, will come as a welcome respite to some studs.

From the Beaufort

Tom with the dog hounds had a very useful hunt on Monday from Broad-Hinton. A very hard day on horses, the going terribly deep and holding. Tuesday with Master hunting the bitch pack at Calcot Barn was undoubtedly his best day this season. At the meet the elements looked all against us, a strong wind accompanied by a cold rain. The hunt from Tump Covert provided a lot of fun slipping over the walls; a very enjoyable thirty-five minutes. Then an outlier from Nestly took us to Tetbury Estcourt and on through Hyam, and we were then out of scent by the river; a really fast gallop with a good point. "Trevor's" cellar was well tried and much needed by some!

Wednesday, what a gale and rain! Hounds returned to the kennels at 1 p.m.

On Thursday the dog hounds again scored a really good day, their best hunt being from Junox, and after running for two hours and covering quite twenty miles, they were eventually stopped near Honey Ball. Very few saw the end of the hunt, and the ones that did were reduced to practically a walk, having ridden through a quagmire all day.

On Friday there were Tog Hill foxes galore but alas a poor scent, but we were kept busy, and hounds did well to account for their fox. The hunt ball was voted the best done we have ever had; an excellent supper, good band, and an odd 500 to enjoy it.

On Saturday the meet was at Alderton. What a crush! The Colonel certainly gave a very fine acrobatic display in the first field. Then plenty of fun round and round the mulberry bush. The crowd was terrific, and the epidemic of kickers seems to be on the increase, some labelled, others not, as Bill well knows! Why force your way into the gate-ways on these animals?

On Saturday night Lady Cowley gave a delightful party for her daughter, Diana, who has just come out.

From Warwickshire

The Asps this week, like old Mother Hubbard's cupboard, was blank. Henry, we gather, carried out a series of tests as to the breaking point of Triplex, and assures us a horse's hoof will penetrate. We must take off our hat to the lady though herself cut about, being chiefly concerned with the horse's welfare. Oakley Wood also failed—the ghost-fox going away after hounds had been blown out. But from Heathcote Spinney hounds hunted real well, to kill on Frank's door-step. On Tuesday, whilst the mounted were jumping and galloping in every conceivable Euclid figure except the

straight line, the foot brigade, bold enough to face the elements on Atherstone Hill, saw all.

The Old Year went out in a week's down-pour, which has continued into the New Year; and it is rumoured that fox and vixen are ready to walk aboard the "Ark."

Pat and Milly's party was its usual unqualified success. Sorry our host has joined the ever-increasing list of casualties.

Sawbridge continues to hold. Is it done by kindness or covert cutting?

On a hopeless scent hounds worked hard and well from Shenington—but few followers appreciated their efforts. The brooklet by Salmons (Shutford) Gorse proved a Waterloo to many—and a baptism of complete submersion to others.

From the Heythrop

It was raining hard when we met on Monday at Sarsden House, and the only enjoyable part of the wetting was the wetting of our whistles. It was a poor day, there being a distinct absence of scent, which was mainly due to a distinct absence of foxes, the most necessary ingredient of all in this particular branch of perfumery. Some of the horses, even, were praying to be taken home, as the judge's daughter's steed actually knelt down, which caused a somewhat severe sentence to be passed. Wednesday at Deddington was another day of deluge, sadly marred by an accident to Mrs. Chamberlayne, who

(Continued on p. iv)



Howard Barrett

WITH THE RUFFORD: MRS. ROGER WETHERED

A snapshot last week at a Rufford fixture. Mrs. Roger Wethered is a daughter of Lord and Lady Charles Cavendish-Bentinck, and thus a niece of the Duke of Portland. She married the famous golfer in 1925.



THE HON. ELIZABETH BRAND AND LORD SOMERTON



THE COUNTESS OF LYTTON AND HERR JOHANN STRAUSS



MR. JENKINSON AND THE HON. MRS. ARTHUR CRICHTON



MRS. WOOLLEY HART, MRS. PRYCE-HARRISON, AND MR. HUGH FRASER



LORD LONDONDERRY AND LADY HARRINGTON

THE STRAUSS BALL AT THE SAVOY

The Strauss Ball, which was in aid of the Maternity Services Extension (National Birthday Trust Fund), happened most brilliantly on Tuesday last week. The Countess of Lytton and Mrs. Frank Braham organized it and Herr Johann Strauss (nephew of the famous composer of "The Blue Danube" and other waltzes) personally conducted Viennese waltzes, in which twenty-four couples, dressed in the costumes of 1873, performed with much *éclat*, considering that waltzing has been almost as dead as the custom of making slippers for curates for so many years. The costumes for the waltzers were 1873—the men performers wearing appropriate uniform. Johann Strauss the Great was born in 1825 and, including "The Blue Danube," he wrote 400 waltzes besides a largish number of brilliant operettas which have not lived as his quite imperishable waltzes have done



LADY CUNARD AND THE
MAHARAJAH OF ALWAR



FREDERICK SOLLER

The little seven-year-old son of Dr. Max and Mrs. Soller. Dr. Max Soller is a Director of British Celanese, Ltd., whose works are at Spondon, in Derbyshire

living. These sermons are full of beautiful thoughts, many passages of great, if conventional, spiritual comfort, and will without doubt prove of helpfulness and inspiration to many church people. Thus, "For thousands of men and women in this country the only barrier between them and sin, the only window through which they can catch a glimpse of a higher life, is the Church and her services. She holds a faith once delivered to the saints, and through all the kaleidoscopic shift of customs and opinions maintained in a form that at once inspires confidence and brings conviction." All the same, and writing of course from a purely personal stand-point, I found Mr. Edward Gorse Scott's book, "The Splendour of Life" (Rider. 7s. 6d.) far nearer akin to my own convictions. I am sorry to confess it, but really I never feel the better for attending a Church service. I have enjoyed much Church music. I have listened to and been inspired by many sermons; but these have been accidental. The service itself, apart from those things which have little to do with the body of it, always makes me feel drowsy and leaves me an insatiable desire to get down to the problems of *this* life, and into the wider atmosphere of untrammelled thinking. There are few beautiful phrases in Mr. Scott's book, but undoubtedly he faces the problems of life, the life hereafter, and the spiritual growth of man, as if they were actual problems, which no beautiful nor merely comforting thought would lessen, but knowledge and reason alone must answer. He believes in God, he believes in a God of Love, but at the same time he realizes how difficult this belief is; how, with the growth of scientific knowledge, Faith has to find new answers for old questions. Also that the problems of evil, morality, happiness, inequality, pain, even of life itself can no longer be solved by a verse from the Bible and an exhortation towards holy living. So, one by one, he takes those spiritual difficulties which beset the path of all of us, and solves them one by one. He doesn't demand, however, that his solution should be our solution, nor ours his. All he says is that at the end of a full and varied life, thought and experience have taught him many things, and through both pain as well as happiness, he has achieved his own personal belief and his own personal philosophy. He has been a Seeker after Truth, and he dedicates his very interesting and helpful book to other Seekers. But he knows that the way of each man's Search is a different one, yet, realizes, that by comparing notes, Seekers can often help each other. Consequently, this book is his own life's contribution to that comparison. His solution, for example, of the problem of life itself—what it means, why it should go on and on, a seemingly everlasting overflow—is certainly interesting; though I must confess that any belief which in the life, or lives, hereafter seeks to rob me of my personality, my identity, even though as with all mankind I shall eventually be merged into God, I find very discouraging. All the same, I do agree with

Two "Keys" to a Happy Life.

"THE Nameless Longing" (Hodder and Stoughton. 7s. 6d.), by Hubert L. Simpson, if not actually a collection of sermons might well have been preached from any pulpit. Each chapter is headed by a quotation from the Bible. There follows a series of mind-pictures conjured up from the spirit of this text, followed by its application to the reader's spiritual life, concluding with an exhortation towards greater holiness of

this author that Life should be considered in no other way than as part of some ultimate formation of character. Consequently that repentance is as spiritually valuable as temptation resisted; that pain and laughter, love, friendship, work, as well as amusement are all an essential part of this character-training which is the *raison d'être* of life. Finally, his own belief in God. "Ours is the age of Reason. Faith has departed with the fable. And I venture to say that the Religion of To-morrow will be a reasonable religion, and the God of To-morrow greater than the God of to-day. Not that To-morrow's God will contradict To-day's. Rather His attributes will be added to. Accepted by Faith, He will be confirmed by Reason. He will be a God, not of Love only, but of Love, Truth, Beauty, and Justice. (I wish he had added of Laughter.) A universal, not a national, God. And I have a fancy that He will be a more *useful* and an infinitely greater Deity. And when I say useful I mean that the world will use Him in their daily lives, even as they now use Electricity; and will *know*, not surmise, that without Him was not made any thing that was made."

* * *

A Very Interesting Book.

The religion which a man has arrived at through pain and experience is always more interesting than the religion into which he was born. And so "The Splendour of Life" I found absorbing reading. One doesn't agree with all of it—why should one? There are as many ways towards God as there are men and women in the world. Nevertheless, it is always exciting when our own path and that of a fellow way-farer cross. I should not be surprised if Mr. Scott's book will not merge itself in many a search of other Seekers after Truth. It is a book which makes you think, and its plain, almost unliterary flavour, is part of its sincerity and its air of conviction.

* * *

Thoughts from "The Splendour of Life."

"Evil is good in the wrong place."
"Life's mysteries are for the manufacture of wise men. That to me is a reasonable explanation of their existence."
"Never was a seeker after Truth but discovered some truth. And I have yet to discover the religion, that has obtained any hold on the hearts and minds of men, founded upon a lie. All have some Truth. None have *all* Truth."

Dramatic Reviews.

Mr. James Agate, the famous dramatic reviewer—who, incidentally, seems to be able to write pungently and wittily about almost anything—visited Cambridge not long ago where he was to give a lecture. He was still lecturing, so he tells us in his new book, "Their Hour Upon the Stage," (The Mandarin Press, Cambridge. 6s.), though not on a platform, at breakfast the following morning. Suddenly a young man interrupted him by saying—a propos of the unavailing round among London publishers from which Mr. Agate's book on the Contemporary Theatre had just returned—"I wonder, sir, if you

(Continued on p. 54)



Harrington

LADY PERDITA ASQUITH

Who is to be married to-day (January 14) to Captain Jolliffe, is the younger sister of the present Earl of Oxford and Asquith, the grandson of the late Earl and son of the late Mr. Raymond Asquith, Grenadier Guards, who was killed in action in 1916.

The present Earl was born in 1916

UN- "COMMON" GOLF

By George Belcher



Golfer (who has taken a generous divot): That's funny golf, caddie
Caddie: A bit out of the common, sir

WITH SILENT FRIENDS—continued

would be offended if we published your book?" The result of which remark was that the new Mandarin Press, run, I believe, entirely by a few undergraduates, was founded. Mr. Agate's "Their Hour Upon the Stage" is their first publication. For some reason or other which I can never discover, dramatic criticism is rarely re-read. I suppose the truth is that so much dramatic criticism is merely a report. But this does not apply to the work of James Agate, whose dramatic criticisms, when they are reprinted in book form, are not only a vivid history of the London theatre for whatever period of years they cover, but dramatic criticism in which you can not only find a brilliant analysis of both plays and acting but, incidentally, much valuable insight into the art of both. And Mr. Agate is not highbrow in the sense that he dismisses light entertainment in a few contemptuous words and concentrates his attention entirely on Shakespeare, the Russian dramatists, Ibsen, and those dramas in which various semi-private dramatic societies specialize; briefly, the non-commercial drama. Read, for example, in this book his criticism of Sophie Tucker in *Follow a Star*. It is as excellent as his criticism of Mrs. Patrick Campbell's performance in *Ghosts*, Strindberg's *The Spook Sonata*, and other examples of the more intellectual dramas. Whatever type of play he writes about, whichever player he searches out for a more elaborate criticism, Mr. Agate is always interesting, always readable, witty, amusing, and refreshingly outspoken. "Their Hour Upon the Stage" is all these things and more, while at the same time it is a critical survey of the London stage from 1927 until a few months ago.

A First-rate Murder Story.

Ever since the Edgar Wallace type of story and play became popular, a whole avalanche of the silliest imitations have appeared both in book form and on the stage. It seemed at one moment rather as if anybody who thought they could write a book or play believed they had it in them to create a delicious feeling of panic either in the mind of their readers or in that of their audience. The result has too often been only fit for a nursery; that is, if adults inhabited nurseries, as incidentally many of them ought to do! But in "Green Lane: or Murder at Moat Farm" (Cape. 7s. 6d.), by that clever writer, Mr. Alec Brown, you have a story founded upon a murder which, at the same time, is intelligent and absorbingly interesting; not so much because you want to know who killed the girl of easy morals, and why, but because the whole tale is so extraordinarily life-like, every character a real human being, acting and talking entirely in character. The unique feature of this novel, however, is that the author acknowledges the identity of the murderer from the very beginning. The author's interest, and also ours as it turns out, is only incidentally concerned with the death of this girl. The tale concentrates on the terrible and tragic reactions of the girl's employer, Morley, gentleman farmer and a stranger to the neighbourhood, to the crime, and to his utter isolation in a country which, because he does not

belong to that part of the world, treats him as if he were an alien and a suspect. One never feels, perhaps, that the tragedy of Morley was inevitable to the circumstances; but granted that a man would do as Morley did, then the end was inevitable. In any case, here is a novel which gives a wonderfully true picture of country life while at the same time providing a story which is really interesting. Consequently it absorbs you so deeply that it is veritably a real thriller in the only satisfying way of feeling thrills. It should achieve a very great popularity.

Two Less Important Stories.

Ursula Bloom's new novel, "The Secret Lover" (Hutchinson. 7s. 6d.), and "The Millionaire Tramp," by Henry St. John Cooper (Sampson Low. 7s. 6d.), are for less discriminating readers. Theirs is the cake which must have lots of currants in it. Each plot groans with incidents all more or less improbable.

The Secret Lover is really dead when we first meet him. He was a bachelor, fussy, yet apparently static. After his death, however, a diary is discovered, and this diary is the story, and the tale is full of women, as all good bachelor "revelations" are expected to be. There is a designing American widow, the daughter of an earl, a Chinese girl whose husband murders her, a nun on the Riviera, a country girl who lived in a lane, and another who lived in Paris. Indeed, the gay carryings-on of a "gay dog." And nobody suspected anything, least of all the dead man's landlady. The Millionaire Tramp is more of a misogynist however. He loves one girl, and after many adventures he marries her. He meets her first of all as her own chauffeur, because although he was a millionaire, his doctor told him he was suffering from too much money, with the result that in order to cure himself of that beautiful complaint, the invalid first of all became a tramp, then a car-washer, finally chauffeur to the household of Alaine Farrell, the girl mentioned above. In which capacity he (a) exposes a blackmailer, (b) knocks the head chauffeur down, (c) exposes an impostor who had the audacity to pose as the heroine's

own father, (d) forges a letter, (e) steals a famous picture, (f) kidnaps a lunatic on the verge of committing a terrible crime. In all a lime-lit figure. So, naturally, he wins the heart of Alaine Farrell herself. Henceforward as a patient suffering from *magna opulentia* his name is removed from the "danger list." And so, if these are just the kind of novels you like, settle yourself down to enjoy them. They achieve their ends in triumph, lowly though it be.



Owner of Fishing-tackle Shop (who has been wakened up at 3 a.m.):
What the blazes do you mean, banging me up at this hour?
Inebriate: I just wanted to tell you you've got a bite!

UNPRECEDENTED DEMAND

"SOUL'S DARK COTTAGE" (6s.)

BY RICHARD KING

Order Now

Hodder and Stoughton.

IN THE LIME-LIGHT



MISS YVONNE ARNAUD



MISS
MARY
EATON

Miss Yvonne Arnaud, who has only recently got back from the States, is the heroine in Mr. J. B. Fagan's new modern comedy, "The Improper Duchess," which, after being presented at Southampton by Mr. Maurice Browne, comes to the Globe. The scene is laid in Washington D.C. "in the next Presidency!" Miss Arnaud recently made her film debut in "On Approval" with Mr. Tom Walls

Miss Mary Eaton, who is appearing in the new revue, "Folly to be Wise," in support of Miss Cicely Courtneidge, is the well-known American actress and film star. "Folly to be Wise" opened at the Piccadilly Theatre on January 8

Miss Jeanne de Casalis is taking the part of Madame La Baronne de Barnalac in the new comedy-drama, "Colonel Satan," by Booth Tarkington, which opens at the Haymarket Theatre on the 17th



MISS JEANNE DE CASALIS

Photographs by Frank Davis

MISS J. L. BIRD *Vandyk*

Who had a close contest with her father, Lieut.-Colonel L. G. Bird, for her "A" certificate at the Hampshire Aeroplane Club. Both qualified on the same day. During the past year forty-one members got their "A" certificates

September. France and Italy have both ratified their entries, so that there should be nine sea-planes in the race, and the opportunity occurs to give British aviation a considerable stimulus. But in order to do so, imagination must be used by those who organize the race. In 1929 there were those who complained that they obtained no impression of high speed when they saw the competing aircraft passing at more than 300 m.p.h., and their complaint was to some extent justified. Long before the race it was suggested in THE TATLER that it would be advisable to send a squadron of flying boats round the course just before the start so that the contrast in speed would serve to heighten the impression upon the spectators. This was not done because the organizers lacked the imagination to appreciate its necessity, with the result that the spectacular value of the event was greatly reduced. This year it is to be hoped that flying boats or some standard types of aircraft will be sent round the course just before the Schneider Race. An imposing formation flight by Fleet air-arm machines or civil or Service flying boats would not only give the essential basis for speed comparison, but would also be in itself good propaganda for British aviation. An old-crocks' race for the Royal Air Force Display, and a preliminary flight round the course by standard machines, would double the value of each of these air meetings respectively.

Not a great deal is known yet about the sea-planes which France and Italy will fly in the race. The French pilots are likely to be MM. Amanrich, Demougeot, and Boncaut, but the Italian pilots have not yet been nominated. Our own pilots may include Flight-Lieutenants E. J. L. Hope, F. W. Long, and J. N. Boothman, and there is a rumour that Squadron-Leader Orlebar, against the precedent established by the Air Ministry, may again be the captain of the team. But nothing certain will be known until the discussions between the Aero Club and Air Ministry representatives have been resumed. In any event it will be unwise to under-rate the strength of our opponents, as there is now a tendency to do. People are already beginning to speculate on the probable speed at which the race will be won, but, apart from hazarding the guess that the winner's average speed will be more than 350 m.p.h., it is impossible to estimate the capacities of the aircraft until much more is known about the foreign machines.

AIR EDDIES : *By* OLIVER STEWART

Imagination and the Schneider.

IN Noel Coward's play, *Private Lives*—or if not there in some other equally Cowardly production—one of the characters asks the other: "What is a premonition?" and receives the reply, "Why, you know, it's what that woman had who went on the *Titanic* and she didn't go." Imagination, likewise, might be defined as the thing that is used to make aviation meetings interesting, only we haven't got any. Yet we shall have to remedy the deficiency if full benefit is to be derived from the 1931 Schneider Trophy Race which, as now seems certain, will be flown in British waters in

The New D.C.A.

Lieut.-Colonel Shelmerdine, who has been appointed to the post of Director of Civil Aviation to succeed Sir Sefton Brancker, has a difficult task before him. In the first place he is not widely known to amateur pilots and club members with whom he will have many dealings in the future, and in the second place he comes to civil aviation at a time when there is a distinct tendency to over-militarize all flying in this country. Colonel Shelmerdine will have to make himself known first of all, and then start reducing those far too many regulations and

Air Ministry instructions that hedge about the private flyer. If he boldly sets out to defend the private flyer and club member against all comers, if he presses continually for greater freedom for flying, and if he resists vigorously all those Government and municipal departments that are now striving to gain a hold on aviation solely in order to extend their sphere of influence and to enable them to meddle on a larger scale than heretofore, he will earn the gratitude of all who fly. But if he allows himself to be coerced by the Home Office, the Post Office, the Ministry of Transport, and the military side of the Air Ministry, he will find that a serious check will occur in the progress of amateur flying. Precisely what induced the Air Council to choose Colonel Shelmerdine is not known. Certainly it was an unexpected choice; but there is no reason to suppose for that reason that it is the less happy. Everyone will wish Colonel Shelmerdine good luck in his new appointment.

Air Sign-posts.

Perhaps it is not too late to make another plea to the railway companies and municipalities to have the names of each place written in large white letters on the roof, and to urge that with the lettering should be included a large white arrow pointing to the north. At present there are twenty-seven aerodromes and forty-three towns and railway stations with their names marked in this way, though few of them have the north arrow. If the number could be trebled by the summer, amateur pilots would be greatly aided in making cross-country flights.

Arrangements are almost complete for the inauguration of the Cape Town air route by Imperial Airways, and according to the present arrangements the first machine will leave Croydon on Saturday, February 28. Only a section of the new route will be open by then, and the date given for the opening of the remainder is April or May, although those with experience of aviation and its delays will not be surprised if the date is put off until the summer. When the new line is running, the journey over the whole route will take eleven days, although sections are being illuminated with the intention of introducing night-flying and so of accelerating the service. The total distance of the route from London to Cape Town is 8,000 miles.

LIEUT.-COLONEL L. G. BIRD *Vandyk*

Who, when home on two months' leave from Hong-Kong, qualified for his "A" certificate at the Hampshire Aeroplane Club on the same day as his daughter, who is in the opposite picture did the same thing



MISS DELPHINE REYNOLDS

The intrepid daughter of Sir James and Lady Reynolds, who is shortly to leave on a flight to South Africa, when she proposes to blaze a new commercial air route to the Cape. Her father, Sir James Reynolds, who is M.P. for Liverpool, has presented her with a new plane for the attempt



WITH WILLIAM AND COLIN:
LADY LINDSAY-HOGG AND
MRS. ARCHIE CAMPBELL

And Sons

These family portraits have as leading figures young gentlemen who made their début in the world last year, and were heartily welcomed. William Lindsay-Hogg, now nearly five months old, lives with his parents, Sir Anthony and Lady Lindsay-Hogg, at 1, Draycott Place, and is sometimes privileged to use their large yellow Rolls. He is a cousin of Sacheverell Sitwell junior. Colin Campbell, his contemporary and friend, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Campbell, and grandson of Sir Guy Campbell, Bart.



WILLIAM LINDSAY-HOGG



LADY LINDSAY-HOGG AND HER SON

Photographs by Dorothy Wilding, Old Bond Street

THE PASSING SHOWS

"Aladdin" at the Dominion and
"Robinson Crusoe" at the Lyceum



TOMTITT

MRS. TWANKEY AND PEKOE

Miss Nellie Wallace as the merry widow whose laundry methods would cause another revolution in China, and Mr. Lupino Lane as Aladdin's unsuccessful rival for the hand of the Princess



TOMTITT

TOP-KNOTS AND TOP-NOTES

The Grand Vizier (Mr. S. Griffiths-Moss) is a tall order and not above a bit of Twankey-panky at the expense of Aladdin's mother. When the Princess (Miss Stella Browne) bursts into full-throated song the "gentle lark" must needs look to his top notes

PASS me the bladder, children, and let us belabour the hard, superior pâte of any cynic who says that pantomime is a survival of the fattest and the fatuous. If you have been brought up to respect the dear old foolish customs, the call of Aladdin and his lamp, Robinson Crusoe, and his faithful Friday, will not fall on stony ears. Or is Uncle Trinculo wrong? Perhaps the twelve-year-olds have long since put away childish things. Can one tolerate fairy godmothers and live by Edgar Wallace? If one's ideal of a principal boy is Jack Buchanan, what manner of substitute is a buxom lady in tights?

Perhaps the ideal pantomime age is either eight or eighty—wide-eyed Innocence hand-in-hand with Senile Decay. Any awkwardness during the half-way stage can be remedied by the company of youth. If you detest children, as well as the entertainment which purports to exist for their especial benefit, stay away. If you're lukewarm, pantomime has this consolation; when you can't laugh at it you can laugh with it. If you can suppress a smile when Widow Twankey remarks that hiccoughs are "Messages from departed spirits," or that "Rhubarb is celery gone bloodshot," your brow is several storeys loftier than mine. And when the comedians take a rest there is matter for mirth in the remaining ritual. The good fairy is always a blonde and often inaudible. The principal boy changes her tights at least a dozen times. The lady who bears the flag of Sumatra in the procession of All Nations was once, perhaps the most winsome Bo-Peep Basingstoke has ever known.

Aladdin at the Dominion is a good pantomime for the simple reason that it always was. Mr. Julian Wylie presented it at the Hippodrome some seven or eight years ago. If it seemed funnier then, I fancy the explanation has nothing to do with the natural ebullience of Miss Nellie Wallace or the somersaults of Mr. Lupino Lane, even though that ingenious member of the Lupino family is less of a comedian than an accomplished tumbler.

Demosthenes practised his powers of oratory by declaiming on the sea-shore with pebbles in his mouth. Had he been called



TOMTITT

ELLA RETFORD

As the Lady with the Lamp Miss Ella Retford is a tower of strength. She has all the verve and energy which tradition demands of the principal boy who is principally girl



PRETTY POLLY PERKINS

Defoe would have been greatly cheered by the blonde charms and blue trousers of Miss Constance Carpenter, the Lyceum principal girl

upon to "get over" in the wide open spaces of the Dominion no one would have blamed him for removing the pebbles and substituting a megaphone. Pantomime is an essentially intimate proceeding. Without that "family party" atmosphere an audience feels chilly about the cockles of its heart. Miss Wallace hardly seemed to "warm up" until she began to belabour herself with a hunting crop and sing one of her old songs. Mr. Lupino Lane and his brother, Wallace, made themselves and the stage into a glorious mess with buckets of flour and water and rolls of wall-paper. The Three Pirates interpolated an amusing knockabout act. Miss Ella Retford, as Aladdin, lit and kept alight the lamp of youth; gallant testimony of what an "old hand" can do who wears a young heart upon her sleeve. Miss Retford was a contemporary, in fact, of all that happy band of performing juveniles who sing and dance as if the worst fate that could befall them would be to go to bed at seven o'clock like other children. Miss Stella Browne, as the Princess, awoke the echoes of Pekin with Bishop's "Lo, here the Gentle Lark" and a display of *coloratura* which broke the one-time rule that as long as the principal girl had nice legs it didn't matter about her voice.

It would be hard to say what the children liked best, but Mr. George Atterbury's Bonzo was a firm favourite. On a remoter plane of enchantment stands the magic cave with its garden of jewels, and all those mechanical marvels of Mr. Wylie's magician-ship.

Robinson Crusoe at the Lyceum is as funny and jolly a pantomime as one could hope to see. Mr. Defoe appears in person to bid Robinson *bon voyage*, but expresses no surprise that (1) Two hours elapse before the "rough island story" begins in earnest; (2) his hero is lured to shipwreck by Davy Jones, who looks like a seaweed version of Caliban; (3) good fairies and mortals remain dry fifty fathoms under the ocean; (4) Crusoe's island is ruled by a chocolate king whose Court is a compromise between Honolulu and the Arabian Nights. Nothing is forgotten or skimmed. There is a storm at sea; a revolving cabin that must bring the comedians to the verge of *mal de mer*; a troupe of spring-board acrobats; a succession of sub-aquatic tableaux, wherein sprites, fishes, mermaids, a bevy of classical dancers, and that electrifying couple, Gaston and Andrée, disport themselves amid marine surroundings of incredible splendour. Man Friday (Mr. Toni Raglan) plays jazz on rows of jam-pots; Crusoe's monkey prefers back-somersaults to coco-nuts; Mr. George Jackley, with that superb voice which suggests the throaty roar of a bull-walrus stung by a harpoon, is a colossus among pantomime comedians; Messrs. Naughton and Goll, two stalwarts from the halls, support him and themselves with unfailing jest; Miss Kitty Reidy (Crusoe) and Miss Constance Carpenter (Polly) distinguish themselves in song, dance, and dalliance.



NO WONDER HE CRUSOE

Robinson of that ilk (Miss Kitty Reidy, who was the leading lady of "Wildflower") begins the evening at the Lyceum as a poor sailor but ends up as an island potentate

"TRINCULO."



THE CHARTISTS

Will Atkins, pirate (Mr. George Jackley), with the hindrance of the Bos'un and the Mate of the "Saucy Polly" (Messrs. Charles Naughton and Jimmy Gold) endeavours to discover "Latitude South 23 and Longitude West 58." These three comedians work like beavers and make "Robinson Crusoe" the funniest pantomime the Lyceum has given us for years



SIX JOLLY SAILORMEN: Left to right—Miss C. Balfour, Captain A. A. Sidney Villars, Mr. Geo. Cottam, Miss Betty Cohen, Hon. E. H. Ward, and Miss E. Balfour

THE NORTH SHROPSHIRE HUNT BALL



MR. BATESON, MISS RIDLEY, MR. GLYNN, MISS WELLESLEY, THE HON. JOHN SCOTT-ELLIS, AND THE HON. BRONWEN SCOTT-ELLIS



(Standing) MAJOR SIR JOHN HEADLAM AND MR. ESMOND; (seated) LADY HEADLAM, MRS. ESMOND, AND MISS HEADLAM



(Standing) MR. USHER, CAPTAIN HAYES, MRS. BRIAN BIBBY, M.F.H. (THE MASTER), AND CAPTAIN F. STANIER, WHO RAN THE BALL; (seated) MRS. FOLEY-VEREKER, MR. P. STANIER, AND MRS. F. STANIER



SIR RICHARD LEIGHTON'S PARTY: Miss Lee, Sir Richard Leighton, Colonel John Campbell, V.C., and Miss Diana Campbell

The happy idea of fancy dress for the North Shropshire Hunt originated in the agile brain of one of the best-known of the hunt's members, and was carried into most successful effect by Captain Stanier, who is in the group with the M.F.H., Mrs. Brian Bibby. It was held at the Raven Hotel, Shrewsbury, and was an easy winner. Before going further, it is said that an interesting announcement may be made shortly about two of the "Jolly Sailormen." The Hon. John and the Hon. Bronwen Scott-Ellis, who are in the group alongside, are Lord and Lady Howard de Walden's son and daughter. Major-General Sir John Headlam is a most distinguished Gunner, and so he and Lady Headlam are appropriately attired in the R.H.A. jacket of some time ago. Colonel John Campbell, V.C., is the gallant officer who blew his troops "over the top" with a hunting horn during the War

Photographs by Truman Howell



AN ISLAND OF ROMANCE IN THE NORTH

This wonderful photograph, which was taken last November by Captain Alfred G. Buckham, F.R.P.S., some other examples of whose work have been published in this paper, shows the Castle on the tiny island in Loch Leven, where the beautiful Mary, Queen of Scots, was imprisoned in June, 1567, on the day she parted from Bothwell. On May 2, 1568, Willie Douglas, aged eighteen, succeeded in assisting her to escape by a postern gate to the lake-side, and thence in a boat to the mainland, to a point seen in the photograph, where George Douglas, Lord Seton, and others were awaiting her



MADAME COSTES

The pretty wife of the famous transatlantic flier who made that wonderful flight, east to west, to America in September last. His companion was Pellonte. Madame Costes is appearing in a cabaret as a diseuse, her stories relating principally to the funny side of flying

Holiday over here—was on Thursday the *corps de métier*, one and all, decided that it really was not worth while returning to work on Friday, since Saturday (*semaine anglaise* . . . dammit!) is a half-holiday anyway and Sunday a Day of Rest! So here am I, high, but hardly dry (for one has to find consolation somewhere, *n'est-ce pas?*) surrounded by trunks and packing cases, a telephone that as yet refuses to tell and a bath-room minus its pipes.

When we were good little children we were taught that the world was created out of chaos in seven days; I have an idea that it will take me at least thrice seven to create mere habitableness out of the chaos that now reigns around me. Well, thank goodness, for friends, and restaurants, and other kind distractions. I have practically lived at the Crémalière, which I still think one of the most delightful eating-places in Paris, and where the "plain roasts" and grills are as good as the more elaborate dishes. Goodness knows it has to be plain roasts for me just now; I've had rather a thick time of it with all the parties I went to between Christmas and the New Year.

To counter-balance my gaieties I went to a particularly charming and innocent affair yesterday afternoon. The *Boîte à Jouets* (Play Box) that holds its assizes at the new Ambassadeurs theatre and is a child's music hall, an entertainment for children performed almost entirely by children. The huge success of the whole affair is the fact that the young spectators are dragged into the fun of the fair. I don't know how this would answer in London, but over here the children are anything but self-conscious and have the gayest time when the conjuror gets them up on the stage to help with his tricks, or when a competition is organized by the clowns with a gorgeous first prize for the lad who gives the best imitation of various animal noises; there are also dozens of boxes of chocolates by way of consolation, since the competitors are legion! The noise of course is amazing, but the brats enjoy themselves so enormously that it is all rather thrilling. And then—how quiet they are while Hélène Gontcharowa's young ballerinas are dancing, or while little Micheline Masson—four years and a half, *ma chère!*—"speaks her pieces" with all the aplomb of a *Sociétaire* of the Comédie Française. The boys don't fall for her quite so hard as their fond mamas and their sisters, and one young woman-hater loudly announced that he'd like to "sock her one on the shin to see if she can dance as well as she can talk!" Evidently the masculine *politesse française* only begins after a certain age! A child mannequin parade rather depressed the masculine element also, but how the girls loved it. However the boys got their own back when the clowns, Ilès and Loyal,

PRISCILLA IN PARIS

Horrid days, Très Cher, horrid days! A "move" is devastating at all times of the year, especially when one is leaving well-loved and greatly regretted quarters, but to find oneself at the tender mercies of plumber, electrician, and house decorator during *les Fêtes* is cataclysmic . . . Because New Year's Day—the equivalent to a Bank

requested everybody's help in the singing of the popular song of the day . . . the girls were shouted down with complete success! One hears so much talk about the precociousness of the modern child. Maybe! And yet when one of the performers asked the children to name their favourite song so that he might sing it, it was such delightful old French songs as "Malbrouck s'en va-t-en guerre," "Cadet Roussel," "Mon Ami Pierrot," and "Meunier . . . meunier" that were clamoured for!

I have been, also, to the wonderful new cinema, Les Miracles, that has been built by M. Léon Balby in the building occupied by the offices and presses of his evening daily, *l'Intransigeant*. The space now in use used to be an inner courtyard which stood on the exact site of the famous Cour des Miracles that was the plague spot of Paris in the Middle Ages. It was there that the professional beggars and cut-throats of the city forgathered: five hundred families are said to have swarmed in filth and vice on that spot. Victor Hugo has described their lives and their sordid surroundings in *Notre Dame de Paris*, and if you happen to have read that epic in the edition that is illustrated by Vierge, Tony Johannot, Hoffbauer, Brion, and so many other celebrated black and white artists of those times, I think you will find a certain thrill in comparing those terrible drawings with the spacious and luminous reality of to-day. The plain, decoratively severe lines of the building, the wonderful play of lights, the walls hung with un-inflammable silk that, during the intervals, ripples with the ascending currents of fresh air that entirely renew the atmosphere in a few minutes. This new picture theatre was inaugurated by a series of parties to which were invited the theatrical world, then politics and finance, then the world, *tout court*, and, lastly, all the more humble collaborators, who helped in the elaboration of the hall, from the write-up lads to the typists. The film "presented" was one that is now drawing all Paris, and that you have, I believe, already seen in London—King Vidor's *Hallelujah*. A remarkable picture, but one that I should like to see *in extenso*, for it has actually been somewhat "cut" to suit the gay-minded spectators of the gay (?) city.

PRISCILLA.



d'Ora, Paris

MLLE. GINA PALERME

The latest picture of the beautiful Parisienne, who is as well known in London as she is in her own country. It is good news that she is coming back to London soon. She has been doing a lot of film work lately. Four years ago all Paris was filled with excitement over her attempted murder by a crazy admirer



IN FILM LAND: MISS CAROL LOMBARD

The pretty young American film actress, who made her first really big hit when she played the part of a vivacious chorus girl in a talkie called "Safety in Numbers." Miss Carol Lombard also did well when she played lead opposite to Mr. Robert Armstrong in another picture called "The Racketeer," which also happened last year. She is one of the blondes in which the film world of America seems to specialize

HUNTING
PERSONS

In Various Countries

MAJOR-GENERAL AND THE HON.
MRS. SEELY AND DAVID SEELY

The popular Lord-Lieutenant of Hampshire, Major-General J. E. B. Seely, was at home to the Isle of Wight Foxhounds at Mottistone Manor early in the New Year. A large field forgathered, and David Seely, the youngest son of the house, enjoyed his day very much. Mrs. Seely is a sister of Lord Elibank. Mrs. Tony Bellville (right) is the daughter-in-law of Mr. Frank Bellville, and she and her husband are at present making Papillon Hall their hunting headquarters. This snapshot was taken when the Pytchley were meeting at Hazelbeach

MISS MORRISON-BELL AND
THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT

Photographed at Alderton, where the Duke of Beaufort's Hounds met after the Hunt Ball at Westonbirt. A first-rate day's fun followed. Lord Beatty (right), now recovered from a somewhat severe fall, was hunting with the Pytchley from Hazelbeach. These hounds have been having fine sport



EARL BEATTY

MRS. TONY
BELLVILLE

Lord Sefton and Mrs. Jenkins were disappointed of a hunt with the Quorn from Scraftoft owing to frost. Swyncombe House, where the South Oxfordshire met recently, is the home of Mr. C.W. Christie-Miller. Brig. General Hoare-Nairne is Joint Master with Brig. General Miller



LORD SEFTON AND MRS. JENKINS

BRIGADIER-GENERAL E. S. HOARE-NAIRNE, M.F.H. (THE SOUTH OXFORDSHIRE),
MISS HOARE-NAIRNE, AND (right) MR. C. W. CHRISTIE-MILLER AT SWYNCOMBE

Guy and Milbourn

DUNLOP — BY APPOINTMENT MOTOR CAR TYRE MANUFACTURERS TO H.M. THE KING



IN A CLASS BY ITSELF



THE GARDEN
By F. S. [unclear]



CRASHERS

R.B.C.



DRINK BETTER CHOCOLATE

Here is a new kind of drinking chocolate – Cadbury's 'Cup' Chocolate. It is prepared in the form of soft flakes that dissolve with remarkable ease. But though it is so quickly and simply brewed, it has the true flavour of fine chocolate.

REDUCED PRICES : $\frac{1}{2}$ -lb. tin 11d. ; 1-lb. tin 1/9

**CADBURY'S
'CUP'
CHOCOLATE**

Made at Bournville, the Factory in a Garden

C. B. C.'S GREAT FIRST NIGHT

And Some Who Were There



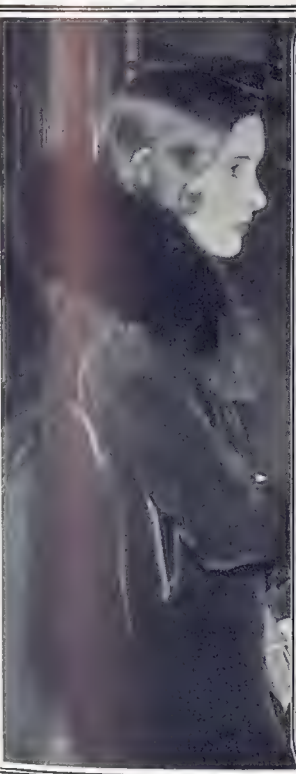
LADY CASTLEROSSE



LADY DIANA COOPER, CAPTAIN DUFF COOPER, MR. MAURICE BARING,
AND MR. MICHAEL HERBERT (with his back turned)



MR. JOE COYNE



MRS. D'ERLANGER



THE FOUR MARX BROTHERS



MISS TALLULAH BANKHEAD

Photographs by Sasha

Mr. Cochran has done it again, and his "Varieties" at the Palace, with the quaint and extremely clever Marx Brothers leading the merry gallop, is a staggering success. It is not all Marx Brothers and the rest nowhere—far from it—for this is one of the teams to which there is hardly a tail. It is worth to go and hear Ivy St. Helier's imitations of prominent people like Miss Gladys Cooper, Maurice Chevalier, Miss Yvonne Arnaud, and Sophie Tucker; but of course the Marx Brothers are a pretty good draw! Society, as will be observed, made a massed attack on the Palace on the first night, and the camera only got about a hundredth part of the celebrities who were there



MAINLY MEYNELL

Hunting Appointments
kept in the Midlands



LORD SCARSDALE AND HIS ELDEST
DAUGHTER, THE HON. ANN CURZON

The top left-hand group on this page was taken when the Woodland Pytchley met at Mr. Victor Emanuel's residence, thereby following an annual custom. The host and his wife are a very popular pair who cross the Atlantic every winter to hunt from Rockingham Castle. Captain Fowler is Secretary to the Woodland Pytchley, and Mrs. Bellville is the wife of the Master and huntsman, Captain George Bellville, who unfortunately is still on the sick list after a serious illness. The three remaining pictures were taken at Kedleston, Lord and Lady Scarsdale's Derbyshire home, the occasion being a meet of the Meynell. The late Marquess Curzon's nephew has three little girls, the eldest of whom, Ann, is seven years old. Sir Ian Walker is another Derbyshire landowner, his place, Osmaston Manor, where his mother, Lady Walker, does hostess for him, being near Ashbourne. Popular polo tourneys are held there in the summer. Lady Bridget King-Tenison is Lord Kingston's younger daughter

Bale
AT ROCKINGHAM CASTLE:
LADY ROBINSON, WIFE
OF SIR FREDERICK
ROBINSON OF CRANFORD
HALL, MRS. VICTOR
EMANUEL, CAPTAIN
FOWLER, MR. VICTOR
EMANUEL, AND MRS. G.
BELLVILLE

(Right)—AT KEDLESTON:
SIR IAN WALKER, LADY
BRIDGET KING-TENISON,
AND MRS. PEARSON



BARONESS KOSKULL, LADY WALKER, Mlle. DE LA TOUR,
AND MR. W. B. WALKER AT LORD SCARSDALE'S HOME

THE SOCIETY CAMERA GETS A "LEFT AND RIGHT"



Yevonde

LADY BEAUMONT AND HER YOUNGEST DAUGHTER, MIRIAM

Lady Beaumont, who is a baroness of the British Empire in her own right, married Lord Howard of Glossop in 1914. He succeeded to the title ten years later, and served in Lovat's Scouts. There are three sons and three daughters, the heir being the Hon. Miles Fitzalan Howard, who was born in 1915. The Hon. Mrs. Otway Plunkett, who is with the smiling young sportsman in the right-hand picture, married Lord Louth's elder son and heir, the Hon. Otway Plunkett, in 1928. She was then Miss Ethel Gallichen, and is the daughter of Mr and Mrs. Walter Gallichen of Jersey



Ray Wrightson

THE HON. MRS. OTWAY PLUNKETT AND HER SON, MICHAEL, WHO IS "RISING" TWO!



"NONI": ENGLAND'S "GROCK"

Robertson

And in some people's opinion a greater artist. Noni and his partner Horace have just finished a month's engagement at the Coliseum, and Noni and Company most generously appeared at the recent Great Eight Dance and Cabaret at the Imperial Hotel, Russell Square. He gave a perfectly wonderful show and kept everyone convulsed for forty minutes. Noni is a great musician, far better than his droll act lets you know; he is a linguist of much diversity and his continental tours are consequently quite as successful as anything he does in England

THE minister had noticed that the most regular attendant at his church was a hard-working washerwoman who every Sunday was to be found in her pew. He felt he must commend her.

"Mrs. Brown," he said, "I notice you at church every Sunday; do you come for the music?"

"Na, it's no that."

"Perhaps—perhaps you enjoy my sermons?"

"Na, it's no' that."

"Well, what is it that brings you here every week, wet or fine?"

"Weel, it's like this, I work hard a' the week, an' it's no' often I get such a comfortable seat wi' so little to think about."

An Irishman approached a stall-holder at the village fair and, proffering a penny, received three balls.

Taking careful aim he let fly, smashing a beautiful clock. Grinning broadly, he threw his second, knocking to fragments a painted vase. Scarcely able to control his excitement, he threw his third, breaking a biscuit barrel.

Then he exclaimed, "Now give me one of those clay pipes."

A new minister, short and stout, was appointed to a church in Perthshire. The beadle, a tall, raw-boned individual, who had worked at the church for twenty years, showed disapproval of the new-comer from the first.

Knowing that the old beadle was a shrewd judge, one of the elders tackled him on the point.

"What's wrong with him, Mac?" he was asked.

"The man's no good," replied the beadle, shaking his head lugubriously; "his troosers won't fit me."

Bubble and Squeak

"The full fury of the storm burst upon us so suddenly," related the tornado victim, "that in an instant the house was demolished and scattered to the four winds of Heaven. How I escaped being torn to pieces I don't know —." At this point a meek little man among the listeners sprang to his feet. "That reminds me," he said, "I quite forgot to post my wife's letter!"

"Now suppose the accused tells us in his own words just what happened," said the magistrate.

"Not likely!" jeered the man in the dock. "Wotcher think I pleaded 'Not Guilty' for?"

"Hello, is that Jones?" asked the voice at one end of the telephone.

Jones said it was.

"Come and have a round of golf," asked the first voice.

"I'm sorry," replied Jones, "but I'm afraid I can't. You see, I'm in half mourning."

"Oh!" dubiously from the other end. Then brightly, "Oh, well, what about nine holes?"

The wealthy relative had come to visit the family, and the little girl handed her a parcel. "This is really too sweet and kind of you," murmured the rich one as she undid the wrapping. "I wonder what it can be?" she asked with a smile.

"It's a fish," declared the child.

"A fish?" echoed the other.

"Yes," confirmed the child innocently, "Daddy said it was a sprat to catch a mackerel."



MLLE. MARIA SOLVEG

The lady who is adjudged the most beautiful girl on the Austrian stage, and London will see her again shortly in a novel wordless play. In a Christmas competition organized by an Austrian newspaper to ascertain what Viennese actress its readers considered the most beautiful and most charming, Maria scored 20 per cent more votes than her nearest competitor

**MILTON
CLEANS
FALSE
TEETH**



**AND THAT'S
NOT ALL**

Pictures in the Fire : "SABRETACHE" By

THE announcement by Signor Primo Carnera of his New Year resolution not to have more than one fight a month in 1931 has been received with boundless enthusiasm in heavy-weight boxing circles. The community of mortifiers, however, does not think it sounds so good.

Other persons I understand have made resolutions not to slap the signor with the bristle side of a clothes brush when he is in the act of getting into his morning bath.

I hear further that M. Leon See, Primo's business manager, has been approached by interested parties with a tentative suggestion that in future, instead of the ordinary board and canvas covering to the arenas, box-spring mattresses should be substituted, and that where boxing gloves (used by Primo's opponents only) are concerned, it should be permissible to have horse-shoes, or even mule-shoes, sewn into them. An idea put forward for Mills' bombs was vetoed on the ground that their employment might result in stalemate and be merely yet another instance of an unkindly blast blowing both ways.

A thing which deserves the support of everyone who is interested in the welfare of animals is the United Hunts Ball, which is being held at the Savoy on January 15 in aid of the funds—badly needed—for the rebuilding of the Royal Veterinary College. I think this is a show—the ball—that everyone ought to back up. The R.V.C. needs no boosting from anyone, and it is essential that the money for putting its house in order should be raised. H.R.H. the Duke of York is the patron in chief of this ball, and in the list of other patrons are many distinguished M.F.H.'s, for this is a ball of the united hunts of the British Isles: the Duke of Beaufort (his own), the Earl of Rosebery (Whaddon), the Earl of Yarborough (Brocklesby), Lord Bathurst (V.W.H. Cirencester), Mr. T. L. Wickham Boynton (Middleton East). Others in the list of patrons who are not Masters of Hounds are the Duke of Bedford, the Duke of Richmond, the Marquess of Cambridge, the Marquess of Crewe, Lord Iveagh, Lord Daresbury, an ex-Master of the Belvoir, Lord Mildmay of Flete, Lord Harlech, Lord Glanely, etc., etc. Tickets cost you £1 12s. 6d., and can be had from either Miss Fenton, 4, Drayton Gardens, or

from Major A. Sowler, who was Master of the Essex and Suffolk Hounds, 1907-1911, 33, Crawford Street, W. 1. I appeal earnestly to everyone who loves an animal, horse, dog, cow, goat, elephant, or even a hyæna, to go to this ball, and even if they can't go to do the next best thing, take a ticket and give it to the best-looker and nicest they know.

Anyone who has ever travelled by train in Ireland, where either they go too slow or not at all or otherwise, and sometimes feel as if what the guard says may be true "Hurry up, will ye—this thrain shtops nowhere at all" may be interested in the following story. It was an occasion when the train in which a rather nervous Sassenach was travelling was going over the metals like the devil, went through the town of Athlone—in standing leps, no less! It was rocking and bucking about so badly that at last our English friend, who was blanched white with terror, said to the comfortable-looking lady who sat opposite to him, "Surely this train is rolling rather—do you think it's safe?" "Safe is ut?" said she, "Don't let you be troubled—isn't it me own nephew who's driving, and he'd stoke hell out av anny thrain—ispecially whin he has the dhrink in um!"



WITH THE WARWICKSHIRE

Mr. Robin Pilkington, Mrs. Pilkington, Mrs. Fitzgerald, and Mr. Dixon, taken when the Warwickshire met at Lord North's seat, Wroxton Abbey. Lord North is a former Master, both with the grandfather of the present Master, Lord Willoughby de Broke, and alone. Lord Willoughby is showing first-class sport this season



AT MONTE: THE PRINCESS SCHAUMBURG-LIPPE AND HER SON AND DAUGHTER

At the Monte Carlo Country Club, which is by way of being the hub of the Riviera universe, and deserves to be

It is, I think, a word in season has been written in the Lonsdale Library in the chapter by Mr. A. D. Pollok, late Joint Master of the Limerick, in "Fox-hunting in Ireland," when he says that anyone in England who thinks that it is "dangerous" to go and hunt in Ireland is quite misled. The only thing that is likely to kill even the sturdiest Sassenach is Irish hospitality. Terrible disagreements have happened, as we know, but hard knocks ought to die as quickly as hard words—quicker in fact—for I'd far rather have one on the end of the nose and be done with it than a lot of bickering! Let's forget things; it's the shortest way. It's just as "safe" for an Englishman to go and hunt in Ireland—I'm off there myself next week—as it is for an Irishman to come and hunt, or race, or fish, or play ping-pong (if he'd want to, which God forbid he would) over here! There is this additional attraction where hunting in Ireland is concerned, that it is very rarely that they get held up by fog, frost, snow, or foot-and-mouth; the latter, they say, has not been known since 1913—and also the climate is warmer than here.

SUNSHINE, FLOWERS, UNCHANGING BLUE SKIES



25 minutes from Lisbon by electric railway.

The finest climate in Europe. Average temperature :
Winter 53° F., Summer 62° F. Season all year round.
Sandy beach. Wonderful centre for excursions.

ALL KINDS OF ATTRACTIONS AND AMUSEMENTS:

Sea bathing, Golf, Tennis, Pigeon shooting, Swimming,
Nautical games, Horse races, Horse shows, Auto-
mobile races, International regattas, Flower "battles",
Theatres, Cinemas.

GRAND CASINO

AMIDST SPLENDID GROUNDS

INTERNATIONAL CASINO OPEN ALL YEAR ROUND

COMPLETE GAMING ROOM

THE SUNNY COAST PORTUGAL

Thermal establishment. Apparatus for hydropathic,
thermopathic, photopathic, electropathic, mechano-
pathic, massage, gymnastics and physical culture.
Treatment of rheumatism, lymphatism, malnutrition,
cardio-vascular diseases, etc. Large swimming pool.

HOTELS: ESTORIL-PALACIO -- DU PARC --

Miramar - de Paris - d'Italie - Estrade - Panorama.
Numerous boarding-houses and villas. Fine lots for
sale.

South-Express, Sleeping Cars Paris-Lisbon-Estoril

Pleasant sea voyages

The South Atlantic Line, Bordeaux-Lisbon, Royal Mail,
Southampton-Cherbourg-Lisbon, Hamburg-Südame-
rikanische Dampfschiffahrts-Gesellschaft Boulogne-
sur-Mer-Lisbon.

Special Motor Car Road (Autostrade) Paris-Madrid-Lisbon-Estoril

For information and literature apply to Estoril-Propagande, 67 Avenue des Champs-
Elysées, Paris, or write to Sociedade Propaganda da Costa do Sol, Estoril (Portugal)



"THE WASPS" RUGBY XV AND ITS OFFICIALS

R. S. Crisp

In the recent match at Sudbury v. The Bank of England, "The Wasps" had it all their own way, and won by 14 points to nil. The names in this group are: Back row—W. H. S. Cairns (hon. sec.), J. Cooke, R. Y. Stevens, D. C. Meadows, H. Fossett, N. Compton, P. S. Morris, J. G. Wigley, J. W. Bruford, H. E. K. Sawtell (L.S.R., F.U.R.); front row—J. Saunders, J. Y. Broughton, E. C. R. Hopkins, R. M. Swyer (captain), O. S. Ruane, W. P. Garbutt, and R. H. Jeans

NEXT Saturday, January 17, the Welsh fifteen pays its ninth visit to Twickenham. Eight times the men in the red jerseys have appeared at head-quarters, and eight times they have known defeat. This record of theirs is the worst of all the countries, for even France once forced a draw at Twickenham, and indeed richly deserved to win outright.

A few years ago the Welsh invasion was preceded by a Press campaign of terrorization. We were informed of all the dreadful things the Welshmen proposed to do to the English side, in fact the match was all over bar shouting. This season the method adopted is different; Welsh optimism is conspicuous by its absence, their hope of success is slender indeed. This is probably a more dangerous attitude than the other one. England might be lured into over-confidence, not that that is very likely considering the experience of their chief advisers.

As a matter of fact all Rugby men know that there is no such thing as a certainty in their game, and the higher the standard of the match, the greater is the risk of an upset. A desperate pack, with everything to gain and nothing to lose, has many a time brought off a forlorn hope. The England v. Scotland record is littered with surprise results of games played in both London and Edinburgh. So no sensible man is likely to say more than that England ought to win on Saturday since she is playing at home and has a fairly satisfactory side.

Fairly is the right word, for our national team is by no means of the highest order whatever it may or may not accomplish this season. It does not possess a single outstanding personality, and, with the exception of Sam Tucker, it has no very experienced member. Eight men, indeed, are new-comers to International football, which means that eight young gentlemen are in for a considerable surprise as regards the pace and severity of the game. And practically everything will depend on the readiness with which they adapt themselves to the new order of things.

The final choice of the selectors has been received with more or less approval, it has certainly escaped any severe criticism. L. L. Bedford's place at full-back was a foregone conclusion, and no one thought of disturbing the Gloucestershire pair of centres. As to the wings there has been some difference of opinion, but C. D. Aarvold's inclusion was generally expected. On the other wing A. C. Harrison was the first choice of many, and he may feel somewhat aggrieved at being left out after playing three good games in the trials. But his turn will almost certainly come, and J. S. Reeve, having escaped from Leicester, is perhaps a more dangerous scorer.

Rugby Ramblings

E. B. Pope undoubtedly had hard lines in missing a "blue" at Cambridge, but he has perhaps had a little luck in getting his first cap. It is up to him to justify the confidence of the selectors, who must have hesitated before turning down the claims of T. J. Barrington's customary partner. Barrington himself should do well; he has plenty of initiative, and he may need it all if W. C. Powell proves too strong for Pope.

The pack should be at least equal to the Welshmen in weight and strength, and superior in skill and intelligence. Many people would have liked to see F. Sparks in the front row with his skipper and Henry Rew, thus providing an all-west entertainment. J. W. Forrest clearly played himself back into the team in the trial at Twickenham, and he and B. H. Black should prove just as effective a second row as they did last season.

There was never any question as to P. D. Howard's position in the middle of the back row, but as to his comrades, opinions were many and various. The fact is that, despite the number of professed wing-forwards to-day, there is not one of the Voyce, Blakiston, or Periton class, and personally I should have been very sorry to have had the job of selection. Neither of the two selected, however, would have been my choice, but no doubt the men in authority, or some of them at any rate, know best. At the same time it will surprise some of us if these two keep their places throughout the season.

France and Ireland had the honour of opening the International campaign, and it was no very great surprise when the Irishmen were defeated at Colombes by a single try. The Irish side was not very convincing, and one or two of its members have been playing a long time. Still the forwards as a pack did very well, and no doubt they will be a formidable proposition at Twickenham next month. J. D. Egan, the new Irish full-back, after a rather shaky start, went on to a brilliant success, which is just as well for him, as he has one or two keen rivals in London.

Congratulations to the famous England and Navy half back, C. A. Kershaw, on his recent promotion to the rank of Commander. Kershaw is probably the most successful all-round athlete ever produced by the Navy, there seems to be no sport in which he does not shine.

"LINE-OUT."



R. S. Crisp

THE BANK OF ENGLAND XV

The team which was beaten 14 to nil by "The Wasps" (above) in their recent encounter at Sudbury. The names, left to right, are: Back row—J. K. Hall, H. S. Hunt, R. S. Stevenson, J. C. Deeks, H. J. Fry, S. A. Nicholls, R. A. Finnis, H. J. Hall; front row—J. W. Perts, F. W. Smith, H. L. Chadder, R. H. Osborne, J. E. Taylor, N. R. Gillett, and A. S. Hann

PHOTO OF NERVE CELLS SEEN THROUGH MICROSCOPE.



"I will take Sanatogen till my nerves are better"

THOUSANDS of people—as sceptical as you—have discovered that their decision "*I will give Sanatogen a fair trial,*" has changed their whole life.

Where formerly they felt worn and tired, they now enjoy radiant health and abundant energy. They are really and thoroughly healthy again, able to do a full day's work without feeling any fatigue.

Sanatogen revitalises the whole cell life of your system and multiplies the number of red blood corpuscles. But its main strength lies in its remarkable influence on the nervous system. That is due principally to the phosphorus which is present in Sanatogen in the exact form in which it exists in the nerve-cells. It is only from Sanatogen—an intricate chemical combination unique in the whole scientific world—that these delicate nerve-cells can fully absorb the energising phosphorus.

That's why that famous standard work: "*The Elements of Pharmacy, Materia Medica and Therapeutics*" says:

"In neurasthenia and neuralgic conditions, Sanatogen is clearly indicated"

Start taking Sanatogen to-day

SANATOGEN

The True Tonic-Food

Obtainable at all Chemists from 2/3 per tin.

Genatosan Ltd.,

Loughborough,

Leicestershire.



claim
your share
of youth

IN the famous salons of Elizabeth Arden, age meets its natural defeat. There is no guesswork—no waste effort. Your skin—your proportions are understandingly studied. Before a long mirror, in a revealing flood of daylight, the keen-eyed Exercise Director notes the faults of your body. She tells you frankly "To be young, your shoulders must be straightened—your chin lifted—that unlovely bulge above the waist must be flattened." You can hardly wait to start on Miss Arden's blood-stirring, youth-bringing exercises . . . And your face . . . it must be even more young and glowing than the slender body beneath it. Smooth, fine-pored skin over firm tissues and taut muscles—these are youth, these Miss Arden gives you unerringly

To keep your skin youthfully fresh

VENETIAN CLEANSING CREAM
Melts into the pores, rids them of dust and impurities, leaves skin soft and receptive 4/6, 8/6, 12/6

VENETIAN ARDENA SKIN TONIC. Tones, firms, and whitens the skin. Use with and after Cleansing Cream 3/6, 8/6, 15/6

VENETIAN ORANGE SKIN FOOD. Keeps the skin full and firm, rounds out wrinkles, lines and hollows 4/6, 7/6, 12/6

VENETIAN MUSCLE OIL A penetrating oil rich in the elements which restore sunken tissues or flabby muscles 4/6, 10/6, 16/6

For an appointment at your convenience, please telephone Gerrard 0870

Elizabeth Arden's preparations are on sale at smart shops everywhere

ELIZABETH ARDEN

691 Fifth Avenue, New York ELIZABETH ARDEN LTD

LONDON 25 OLD BOND ST W1

PARIS BERLIN MADRID ROME

Copyright reserved

A WEIRD STORY

THE TERRORS OF THE "WILDERNESS"

There dwelt in the "Wilderness" (an old residence at The Peak, Hong-Kong) several people, and when I arrived there last Christmas Eve a party had gathered.

The dinner was beautifully served and naturally, over the liqueurs, we felt sociable and cheerful, as befitted a Christmas party.

The time passed quickly and I was loth to depart to bed, but we could not possibly stay up longer, and so we retired, leaving Thomas Mansfield fast asleep in his great arm-chair that he had placed in one corner of the room to escape from the heat of the roaring fire.

I undressed leisurely and climbed quickly between the sheets, and no sooner had my head touched the pillow than Morpheus closed my eyes in sleep.

It was past three o'clock when I donned my dressing-gown and pattered bare feet to the bathroom.

The main stairway of the "Wilderness" branches north and south to the respective wings of the house and round the top of the approach is an armour gallery, which one must traverse to reach the bathroom.

I had just reached the armour gallery and paused to admire the effect of the moonlight streaming through the stained-glass window at the summit of the stairs when a sound attracted me; old as I am my ears are still keen.

It was a strange noise that I heard, like the dragging of a heavy body over the floor. Somewhat puzzled, I leant over the rail and gazed on the stairs that lay beneath me, and coming up, step by step, was something that will haunt me till I die.

It was a man, at least the shape of a man. The body was naked and I should imagine it was a slate-grey in colour, the ears were long and pointed, surmounted with small tufts of hair, the dank, greasy face was horrible, with almond-shaped eyes, and the mouth dropped at the corners. And the Thing was slowly dragging itself up the stairs, crawling itself with the aid of the elbows. The awful brutality, the unearthly evil on that bloated, pock-marked face almost killed me with horror. Up to my nostrils floated a vile, ungodly odour, a nauseous stench that reminded me of a rotting body. I gripped the banister for support as the Thing dragged itself slowly upwards. I must have fainted for I remember nothing further till I was awakened by Dowley, the old keeper. "What is it Dowley?" I cried, the remembrance of the nightmare fresh on my mind, but it was no dream, I was lying on the floor of the armour gallery though it was daylight now.

"Oh, sir"—he was agitated, and he forgot to ask how I came in my strange position. "Mr. Fook Tin Sang has been murdered. Oh, Lord, it's terrible, sir, the room is all over blood;" he bent closer, "they do say as how he is torn to pieces by a wild beast like."

I sat bolt upright; the demon, surely . . . surely? But the supposition was too foolish to conjecture; my brain felt numb, and with the aid of Dowley I staggered to my room and—age tells—I slept for several hours.

At noon I went downstairs. The house was in turmoil, and my host was confined to his bed. Mr. Edward Warming had gone to stay at the hotel in the village, and Mr. and Mrs. Alex Anderson had followed him soon afterwards. Only young Anderson and myself remained.

Sang had been brutally murdered, the constable told me, torn to pieces as though a horde of wolves had attacked him.

I informed the officer of my vision of the night before, and even though he scoffed, the superstitious servants left an hour after I had mentioned the matter. But Dowley stayed; he was, as he told me, "Hong Kong born and bred, and not afraid of ghosties and hob-bublekins."

Young Anderson and I sought companionship in each other; young as he was he was calm and cheerful, and I was calmed wonderfully by his sincere boyishness.

After dinner I and the boy retired very early. Mansfield had come down to the meal and was very pale and ill, and we crept out leaving him sound asleep in his usual corner.

I retired to bed with my candle, and raced up the stairs as though a thousand devils pursued me; I locked myself in my room and nervously searched every corner, then sat down to take a strong dose of brandy from my flask. I loaded up my revolver that I have been in the habit of carrying, and summoned up enough courage to vow to keep vigil to see if the Thing came again.

Midnight arrived, and I admit I was so frightened I could hardly creep along the passage, but somehow or other I reached the armour gallery and stationed myself in a good position.

Three o'clock boomed. Hark! The awful dragging became perceptible, and I leant cautiously over the banister and looked down. The moon was bright and I made out the shadowy outline of the Thing working its way up the stair-case.

Suddenly there was a sound, followed by a scream. I looked quickly to the head of the stairs and saw the pyjama-clad figure of young Anderson motionless with fear. The Thing uttered a low, guttural sound, and commenced crawling quickly in the direction of the terrified boy; sub-consciously I noticed the saliva dripping from the awful mouth.

Leaning over I steadied my quivering arm and levelled my automatic. Three times I pressed the trigger and three shots sped true to the mark. The Thing—I had expected it to vanish in thin air—twisted and contorted, coughing and snarling, it gave vent to a horrible, godless shriek, then it gave one convulsive leap and seemed to turn a complete somersault, crashing into the hall below.

Voices were sounding, and Dowley appeared with a flash-light, followed a moment later by the constable, half-dressed and wild-eyed.

I snatched the flash-light from Dowley and ran down the stairs to the bottom. I turned the vile monster over with my foot; it did not move, but the fear of the Unnamable, Illimitable, fell on my soul.

Lying there, fully dressed, the face twisted and contorted, with the black lips curved and drawn back off the teeth in a terrible snarl was Thomas Mansfield.

The next day I came down to the library. I still felt unnerved by the events of the night before, and I looked round despairingly for something to read to take my mind off my experience.

The first book that came to my hand was an old-fashioned tome and I read out the worn, once gilt letters: "The Terrors of the Wilderness."

This passage held me enthralled, and I read it again and again, but it does not help me to explain this happening.

God alone knows what was behind the mystery



O'Brien

WITH THE UNITED IN CORK

Mr. Stuart French, Mr. Ion Villiers-Stuart, who is an ex-Master of the West Waterford, Mr. Creed Miles, and Mr. F. Stern, who is a nephew of Major A. H. Watt, who has been Master of the United Hunt hounds since 1926



Grandma time is Benger time

From a MEDICAL CONSULTANT:

"I take this opportunity of telling you that an old lady nearly 90, the mother of one of my patients, has lived on nothing but Benger's Food for years, and is perfectly wonderful in health."

From TWO USERS:

".... for more than two years I have lived almost entirely on your Food."

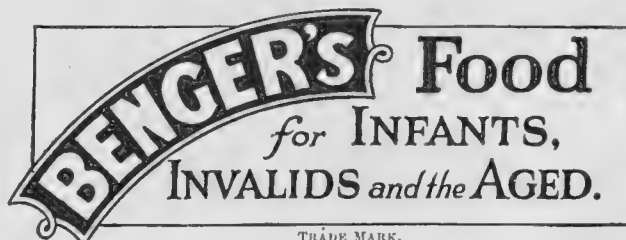
"..... my father (84 years) has been living on your Food for the past seven years."

Information and Recipes for many dainty dishes, that will vary the monotony of plain milk diet, will be found in Benger's Booklet, sent post free on application.

Physicians agree that as the years roll on the greatest attribute of a food is that it shall be easily and comfortably assimilated, fully nourishing and quite enjoyable.

Benger's is among the lightest and most easily digested Foods known to the Medical Profession. Prepared according to directions, it is served in a form almost ready for absorption. Of all foods, old folks enjoy and benefit most by Benger's. They find it contains everything needed to sustain old age in healthful and vigorous activity.

Benger's is most palatable. Everybody finds its delicate biscuit flavour entirely delicious, and it blends well with tea, coffee and chocolate.



TRADE MARK.

Benger's Food is sold in tins by Chemists, etc., everywhere.

BENGER'S FOOD, LTD.,
Branch Offices:—NEW YORK (U.S.A.): 41, Maiden Lane.

Otter Works,
SYDNEY (N.S.W.): 350, George Street.

MANCHESTER.
CAPE TOWN (S.A.): P.O. Box 573.

EVE AT GOLF

By ELEANOR E. HELME



Holder of the Irish Championship : Mrs. J. B. Walker of Walton Heath. She gained the title at Portmarnock where the Ladies' Open is to be held this year

THIS is going to be a thoroughly militant article, a battle cry to the golfers who hold that there are moments in the year when it is permissible, even advisable, to do something besides hitting a small white ball in deadly earnest. Personal liberty is threatened, the delights of the summer endangered; the county finals are to take place annually in July. July of all months! It is bad enough this year to have the Open Championship in June, a month always held sacred to Scottish Foursomes and Scottish Championship; we have said good-bye to the month of roses, of Olympia, of the Aldershot Tattoo with an anticipatory sigh. Now July is to follow suit. Henley, Oxford and Cambridge, Eton and Harrow, long, lazy days in your own garden,

the fierce joys of tennis, the call of sea or moor before every Tom, Dick, Harry, and Harriet are feeling it, too—these will have to be forgone by the seven-and-twenty players who have the honour to represent the counties qualified for the finals, and an additional devoted eight who serve as reserves. It is altogether past a joke.

County golf has always been, always should be, the best fun of the whole year, something to look forward to; the county team ought to be the coveted goal of the young golfer, but at this rate she will be tempted to reverse the vowels and find it a gaol. If she is worth her salt as a member of a team, she must certainly keep in good hard practice for those finals, but if she is to have any other sort of fun or interest in anything outside golf, she will find one of the few possible months reft from her. This is the imposition, the destruction of the liberty of the individual which is foreshadowed in the official announcement just made by the Executive Council of the Ladies' Golf Union, made with all that airy indifference, that air of cool detachment which necessarily permeates official announcements, and makes them so infuriating to the layman. The cold-blooded tyranny of it! The inhuman indifference to every consideration, except some hypothetical idea that the only thing which matters is the glorification of each separate event in the golfing season into something isolated and alone! At that particular meeting where the dastardly deed was done, county teamsters were heavily outnumbered by those whose interest in county finals is academic rather than actual; a day of reckoning must surely await those tyrants when they return to the county which they ostensibly represent.

Let us try to be calm and judicial about the matter. What was the motive for the crime? Can we, not knowing them, reconstruct the circumstances. It is just remotely possible that some of the clubs visited by the English Championship

in the autumn might object to the County Finals being played thereon the preceding Thursday and Friday as congesting the course. Players have sometimes objected to the Friday and Saturday as too tiring, so close to the Championship. But both suppositions fall to the ground with a bump when you read further in the official account of that L.G.U. Council, and discover that "Golf Illustrated's" request for permission to hold their Gold Vase Competition in the week preceding the English Close Championship at Ganton in 1931 was granted."

Now the "Golf Illustrated" competition ought to be one of the best of the year; nobody has one word to say against it being held in the week preceding the English Championship, or any other week of the year. But if clubs object to additional play over their courses how is there room for a popular competition? And if players are too weakly to take part in County Finals prior to the English Championship, how shall they summon strength for thirty-six holes of pot-hunting, however coveted and desirable the pot?

Year by year the season grows longer and longer. March is a busy month now, for with Ladies' London Foursomes and the Roehampton Gold Cup, two of the big events of the year appear thus early; county matches, at all events for second teams of southern counties, fill the bill in February. At the other end of the scale county meetings creep on over the edge of October, until they end with a blaze of glory in the Star Finals as that month dies or the first days of November appear.

Is the golfer of the future to have no respite? Is golf to be her toil instead of her pleasure? What of the weather in July? We seem to remember London Foursomes, postponed for a snowstorm, being played during July in so severe a heat wave that the very tweediest of golfers were forced into cotton frocks and sunshades. It may be all very well in 1931, when the new County Finals rota will take us to the south-west, and we may perhaps breathe the fresh breezes of the Bristol Channel from Burnham, of the Atlantic from Saunton or Westward Ho!, but what about 1932 when the Midlands call us to Sandwell or Hollinwell, or other outskirts of the big cities? Magnificent courses, beyond doubt, but do we want to stay in Birmingham or Nottingham when brows must be mopped for heat as well as smuts? The combination is hardly becoming. Perhaps by then somebody will have arisen with the courage to say and the influence to command a backing, "We refuse to play competition golf in every month of the year, there are too many other things in this world worth doing."



Miss Joy Winn, the holder of the "Golf Illustrated" Gold Vase, which is to be played for at Ganton during the week preceding the English Close Championship



With Socks : Mrs. R. O. Porter, who came suddenly into the limelight last year by reaching the final of the English Close Championship. She has only been playing golf for a comparatively short time, and took up the game as a poor substitute for fox hunting, a very severe accident having ruled this more strenuous exercise out of court

CHOCOLATS

Le Chat d'Or

(GOLDEN CAT)



There is no definition of good taste — it can only be illustrated As when you find your hostess has a box of Chocolats Le Chat D'Or on the side-table.

The Oxford and the Cambridge Assortments both at 5/- per lb. in 1, 2 & 4 lb. boxes. The Eton and Harrow both at 4/- per lb. packed similarly. Obtainable from over 2,000 of the best Confectioners, or sent direct, post paid, on receipt of F.O. Please name your usual confectioner.

CHOCOLATS LE CHAT D'OR

62 and 63 Burlington Arcade,
London, W.1. (Regent 0203)



CVS. 16



EYES

The Speedometers of the Years

Beauty of the face depends far more on the beauty of the eyes than on any other features. The eyes are the quickest index to age.

For this reason Eleanor Adair has created in her salon an exclusive specialised remedy for tired and lined eyes. The treatment, given by trained and experienced assistants, embraces massage, hot bandalettes, and finally a special stimulating and healing process.

Close-fitting hats are revealing more of the eyes

The vogue of the close-fitting hat focuses greater attention on the forehead and eyes. Therefore Eleanor Adair's treatment—which is perfectly safe and effective—is more essential now than ever. It has enjoyed a wonderful success for many years.

HOME TREATMENT

The following well-known Ganesh Preparations for use at home will do wonders for improving the eyes.

GANESH BANDALETES will remove lines and the jaded appearance from the eyes, most soothing and restful, half a dozen, 5/6

GANESH EYE LOTION. Especially good for cleansing the eyes after motoring or travelling, 2/6

GANESH SPECIAL EYE DROPS. Marvellous for cleansing the eyes no matter how bloodshot, 5/6

TAPPY EYE BOX with complete Treatment for the eyes including Book of Eye Exercises, £1 10 6

Eleanor Adair specially invites ladies to call at her salon where expert advice can be had free of charge. Beauty Booklet sent free on request.

SPAGNETTE MASK TREATMENT is strongly recommended for cleansing the skin. A weekly treatment does away with blackheads and spots and keeps the skin clean and transparent.

GANESH STRAPPING MUSCLE TREATMENT By her famous original treatment, double chins are transformed into the youthful poise of chiselled contours.

Eleanor Adair

Dept. T, 30, OLD BOND ST., W.1 (Piccadilly end)

5, Rue Cambon, Paris

Telephone: Gerrard 1148
2, Place Louise, Brussels
Hague and Cologne

Switzerland, Dublin

Under Royal Patronage.

Recommended by the Medical Profession.

PETROL VAPOUR : By W. G. ASTON.

Welcome New Stuff.

EVERYBODY will be glad to learn, though few will be very surprised at the intelligence, that the Humber-Hillman combine is busily engaged upon the production of a light 10-h.p. car, the design of which is in the capable hands of Mr. Wyld, late of the Standard Company, and of Captain J. S. Irving of *Golden Arrow*, who is, of course, technical director to the combine. This new vehicle will fill an obvious gap, for since the demise of the Humber Nine, the smallest car to come from the Associated Factories has been the Hillman Fourteen, which is just a little too big for some of those

who hanker after the H.-H. quality. Thus the Ten (I do not quite know whether it is to be a Humber or a Hillman) will complete a very notable range, which, a little dicky-bird whispers, may be rendered even more notable still in the not distant future. As might be supposed, the new car is being laid out very definitely with a view to satisfying overseas requirements, which is all to the good, for as Mr. W. E. Rootes (who certainly knows what he is talking about in this matter) has very truly said, "The motor-car that is built for world conditions is the best motor-car for home conditions." And I should say it could count upon a very wide welcome. For there is no doubt whatsoever in my mind at least as to the increasing popularity of the light car abroad. I write these notes in furrin' parts, Portugal to be precise, whither I have come to chase the sun. To-day it has successfully out-run the hunt, the rain is descending in a truly British manner, and it is pleasant to be within the reach of a blazing fire. That, however, is not the point, which is that whereas five years ago there were practically no light cars on Portuguese roads, there are now any amount of them. One reason for this is that under a strong Government (long may it continue) the roads are better, out of all knowledge, than they were, and very soon they will be better still. The last time I was here it was a very common thing (this, upon my honour, is no exaggeration) to find a pot-hole of such enormity that you had to go into it with your brakes hard on and crawl out of it on bottom gear. And many a time twelve miles or so has been all we have been able to log in an hour's running. But all that is changed now; there are lots of really good

roads and very few really bad ones. In the past the British motorist has had fair reason for not exploiting Portugal as a touring ground, for it had few claims to his attention that

were not multiplied by the conditions. But he would be foolish now not to taste of its joys. The only thing that seriously wants improvement is the hotels. There are not too many of these that are strikingly acceptable, except in the south where there are a few that come up to a high standard of excellence. Meanwhile, though the light type of car is obviously gaining in vogue in these parts it would be absurd to say that the British product (and surely we make the best light cars in the world) is at all prominent.

But that is evidently to be corrected. Strolling in Lisbon I, quite by chance, found my eye caught by a fine show-room which displayed nothing but British cars, namely those very Humpers and Hillmans that so well express the new spirit of industrial push and go, and what is more, the firm which deals with them advertises their presence very extensively in the national newspapers. I take that to be of great importance for this reason. The son of my host at the *quinta* at which I am sojourning is, like all youths of his age, an intensely keen motorist. He knows all about all American, French, and Italian cars, but there are scarce more than eight Britishers of the names of which he has ever heard. That is simply because the propagation of knowledge about them has not been properly pursued in the journals he reads. If only British business folk would realize that it is so much easier to sell a product when its name has been made familiar! Portugal, I would say, is a very promising market for the British car of any sort. There is a huge amount of our capital sunk in important enterprises and, both in Lisbon and Oporto, there are consequently big English colonies. Therefore I wish all possible success to those who are boldly tackling this market, whilst also recommending it to the consideration of the less strong-hearted. By the way, in a country which builds British aircraft engines under British tutelage, is it not conceivable that British cars could be constructed in a similar manner?

Real Joy.

Since I left England before the Christmas shopping rush came on, and had no time to investigate

(Continued on p. 2)



AT H.H. THE JAM SAHIB'S SHOOT AT SWAFFHAM

Weston McGlone

"Ranji" himself is not in this group, taken at his house, Swaffham Priory, where he had a shoot the other day, but his wonderful cricketing nephew, K. S. Duleepsinghi, is, and his achievements have almost wiped Ranji's eye. The names, left to right, are: Back row—Mr. R. Sadler, four A.D.C.'s, Mr. Seaman, H.H. the Maharajah of Jhalawar, an A.D.C., Captain Amah Singh, Mr. Yarrow, Mr. Lyndsay Lane, an A.D.C., Mr. A. N. Bockock. Front row—Mr. A. D. Sadler, Commander Kenworthy, H.H. the Maharajah of Alwar, H.H. the Gaekwar of Baroda, K. S. Duleepsinghi, and Mr. Bullough



WITH THE MEATH: LADY DOROTHEA MOORE AND SIR EMERSON HERDMAN

At a recent fixture of Ireland's "Quorn." Lady Dorothea Moore is one of the few women to have won the Military Medal in the Great War. She is the wife of Captain Charles Moore, owner of Moorsfort, one of the finest estates in Co. Tipperary, and daughter of the Earl of Denbigh and Desmond. Sir Emerson Herdman is a Senator of Northern Ireland and Lieutenant for Co. Donegal. He is a director of the Flax Spinning Company, and was for some time a Major in the North Irish Horse

Every lover of sport and the stage should make a point of getting "The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News" every Friday.

For Elegance & Independence you need a ROVER TEN



A CAR to use as an auxiliary to the bigger model: to thread in and out of traffic easily and confidently, to span distance quickly and comfortably. A shopping tour, a golf tourney and for a legion of other things from the amenities of a busy life, you will find the Rover Ten a happy warrior and a satisfactory choice.

It is called the Rover 'Family' Ten because, where no other car is kept, it is capable of all duties. It is surprisingly roomy, the front seats are adjustable and there is accommodation front and rear for even the tallest

passengers. Speeds to over 60 miles an hour and high trip averages are achieved daily by hard driving owners. Running costs have been proved over a distance of 2147.2 miles to cost less than £5 and maintenance cost is correspondingly small.

Two-car owners or those who prefer a bigger car will find a most varied selection in the Rover Six Range which embraces the Rover Two Litre from £298, the Rover Light Twenty from £358 and the Rover Meteor from £398. They are fast, flexible and fashionable and are designed for sturdy service and easy driving.

ROVER FAMILY TEN

Coachbuilt Saloon £189

Genuine Weymann Saloon £189

Weymann Sportsman's Coupe £189

REGAL MODELS £212

Safety Glass Windscreen, Electric Windscreen Wiper, Electric Horn, fitted to all models. Folding Luggage Grid (on Saloons). Wire Wheels £5 extra. Sliding Roof £5 extra.

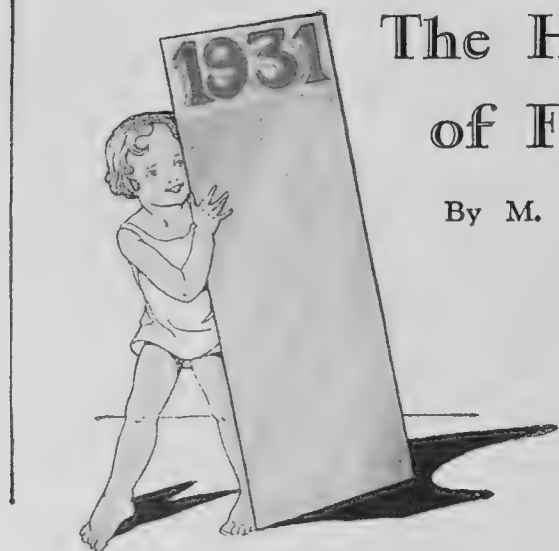
Regal Models with Bumpers, Wire Wheels, Sliding Roof and Safety Glass all round.

ROVER

The Rover Company Limited, Meteor Works, Coventry

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

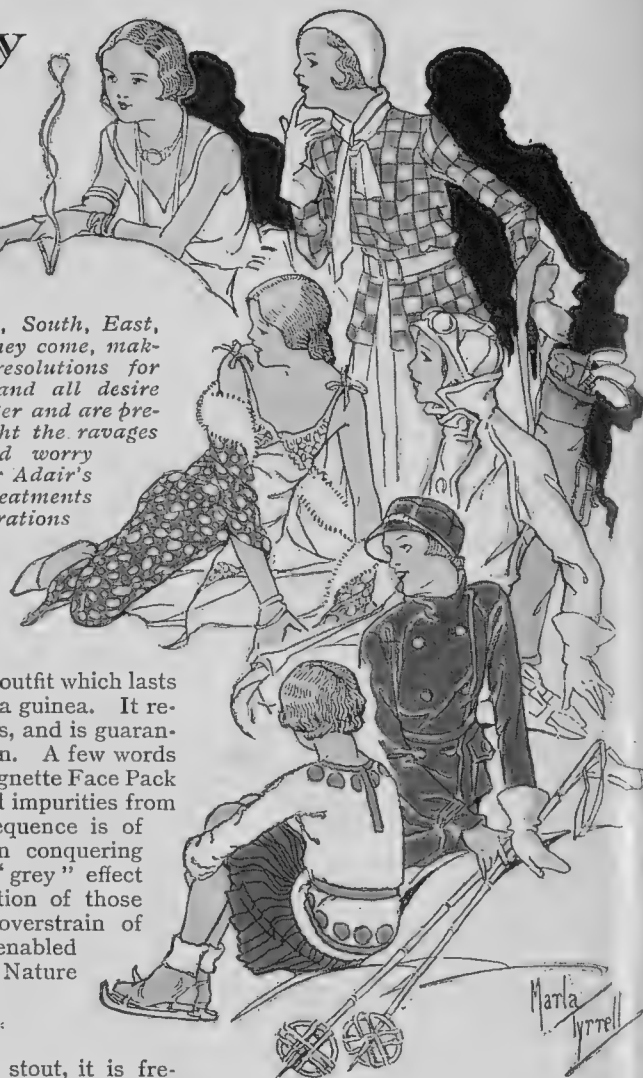
THE CAR WITH A TWO YEARS GUARANTEE



The Highway of Fashion

By M. E. BROOKE

From North, South, East, and West they come, making their resolutions for 1931. One and all desire to look younger and are prepared to fight the ravages of time and worry with Eleanor Adair's Ganesh Treatments and Preparations



The Passing of Ethereal Beauty.

ETHEREAL beauty that was so highly prized a few decades ago is regarded with little favour today. A successful woman, no matter whether she moves in professional or social circles, need not be beautiful according to artistic canons, but she must be endowed with a good skin which is the prerogative of the healthy, and give the impression that she considers not only her figure but her complexion and hair; to put the matter in a nutshell she must be well groomed and take care that the middle age look does not creep on her insidiously. Eleanor Adair, 30, Old Bond Street, W., declares that there is no need for the muscles of the face to sag, or double chins to appear, or wrinkles and lines round the eyes. Her scientific strapping muscle treatment braces the facial muscles into their correct position and together with the Ganesh Eastern oil completely restores the natural youthful contour of the face.

Removal of Superfluous Hairs.

Far more women suffer from that most disfiguring of all facial blemishes, viz., superfluous hairs, than is generally known. It is a trouble that they do not care to

discuss. Eleanor Adair is responsible for a really good treatment for home use. It is known by the name of Dara; a complete outfit which lasts quite a long time, is half a guinea. It removes the hair by the roots, and is guaranteed not to injure the skin. A few words must be said about the Spagnette Face Pack Treatment. It extracts all impurities from the skin, and as a consequence is of the greatest assistance in conquering acne. It eliminates the "grey" effect that is frequently the portion of those who are suffering from overstrain of any kind. The pores are enabled to do the work that Nature intended.

Reducing Saltina.

No woman likes to be stout, it is frequently a sign that the general health is not so satisfactory as it should be. Too much cannot be said in favour of Eleanor Adair's Reducing Saltina. During the treatment the usual foods may be taken. It stimulates the circulatory exchanges, persuades the pores to give up all foreign and impure matter, and restores to the skin its respiratory faculties. All that it is necessary to do is to put the Saltina in a bath with water as hot as it can be borne. The bather must remain in

it about twenty minutes. All interested in the subject must write for the brochure,

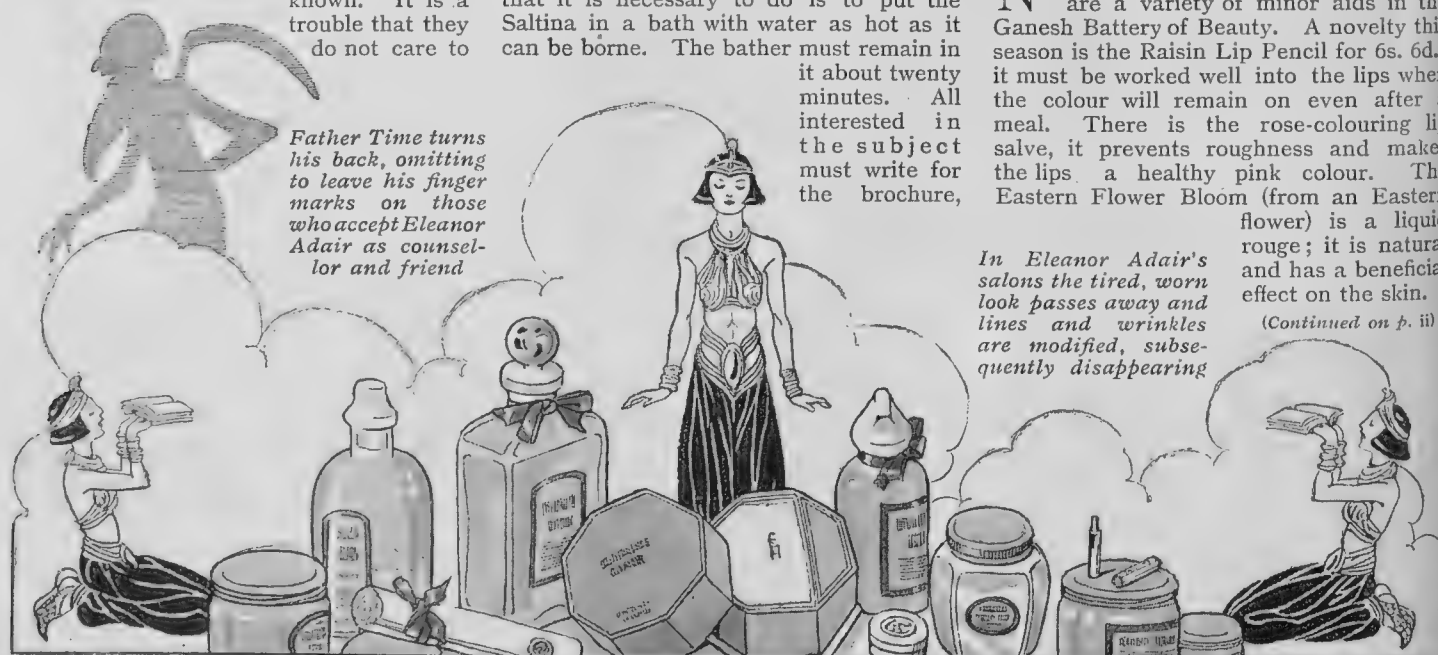
entitled "Health and Beauty." It will gladly be sent gratis and post free. In it will be found particulars regarding the other Ganesh Preparations and the rôles that they will play in the world of beauty.

Ganesh Lip Pencils.

Neither must it be overlooked that there are a variety of minor aids in the Ganesh Battery of Beauty. A novelty this season is the Raisin Lip Pencil for 6s. 6d.; it must be worked well into the lips when the colour will remain on even after a meal. There is the rose-colouring lip salve, it prevents roughness and makes the lips a healthy pink colour. The Eastern Flower Bloom (from an Eastern flower) is a liquid rouge; it is natural and has a beneficial effect on the skin.

(Continued on p. ii)

In Eleanor Adair's salons the tired, worn look passes away and lines and wrinkles are modified, subsequently disappearing



Father Time turns his back, omitting to leave his finger marks on those who accept Eleanor Adair as counselor and friend



VISIT SUNNY SPAIN, THE COUNTRY OF ROMANCE, which offers attractions of many kinds. A Journey through the Iberian peninsula takes one through towering mountains into villages with a charm all their own, inhabited by conservative, picturesque peasants whose courtesy is proverbial.

In sharp distinction to this Arcadian existence, cities abound, impressive with churches, gracious with ruins and relics of days gone by. For the artist, there are not only pictures painted by great craftsmen but also those limned on the canvas of the sky. On the purely material side, Spain offers comfort unexcelled by any country in the world. Though intensely conservative, even primitive, in parts the most modern conveniences are available. Together with this, there is a geniality of welcome extended by the Spanish which enhances the more solid attractions of the land. In these days of economic depression, money is a prime consideration. Spain is essentially an inexpensive country. Even the most luxurious hotels are considerably cheaper than those of equal rank in many other lands, while hotels of the second class are moderate and offer every possible comfort to the patron.

For all information and literature apply to the Spanish National Tourist Board Offices at Paris, 12, Boulevard de la Madeleine; New York, 695, Fifth Avenue; Rome, 9, Via Condotti; Munich, 6, Residenzstrasse; Buenos Aires, Veinticinco de Mayo, 158; Gibraltar, 63-67, Main Street. At London and other cities apply to Thos. Cook & Son's and Wagons Litts Agencies or any other Travel Agency.

THE HIGHWAY OF FASHION—continued

Unrepeatable Bargains.

It is undoubtedly the genuineness of Nicolls' of 120, Regent Street, W., sale that is responsible for its success; again this season a discount of 15 per cent. is allowed on all orders made to measure, no matter whether the garments be for men or women. Standing out with prominence amidst the innumerable attractions is the tailored suit pictured on this page, of which one may become the possessor for 3½ guineas. It is available in a variety of materials including suiting Saxony and tweed; they wear extremely well and are just right for the spring. Another fact on which emphasis must be laid is that the tailoring and cut are perfect. There are only a limited number of these suits, nevertheless there is a wealth of choice in other models which cost rather more, but they also represent unique value. Furthermore there are top-coats for 2 guineas, while model coats with fur collars and cuffs are 6½ guineas; a few days ago they were 8, 9, and 10 guineas. Equally drastic reductions have been made in the day and evening gowns as well as in the accessories, which play a prominent rôle in the toilette of the well-dressed woman.

Bargains in Country Clothes.

The bargain tables at Jaeger House, Oxford Street, provide an excellent opportunity to re-stock the country clothes wardrobes. Lovely alpaca jumpers are half price, 35s., and cardigans to match are the same price. Knitted two-piece country suits are priced at 25s., 30s., 40s., and 50s. Smart little hats that have been 3 guineas are reduced to 10s. Tweed country coats that have been 14 and 16 guineas can now be had for about half price. Single cardigans of the softest wool and smartly cut are priced at 15s. Tweed skirts in various good colours are reduced to 15s., and pleated skirts are priced at a guinea. In skating kit equally striking bargains prevail. A skating skirt is reduced to half price, 1 guinea. A skating set consisting of jumper, scarf, and hat to match, is reduced to 25s. Original models from the French houses are also among the bargains.

Wonderful Value.

Mappin and Webb's (Oxford Street, Regent Street, and Queen Victoria Street) sale terminates on January 17, therefore no time must be lost in visiting one of these establishments. The goods were reduced at the stocktaking, and as a consequence are limited in number. The value offered is quite unrepeatable.

Laces and Lingerie.

All women who are clever with their needle must write to P. Steinmann and Co., 185, Piccadilly, W., for a parcel of their materials and laces, which are destined to be converted into lingerie and baby clothes; they will be sent on approval during the sale. There is a variety of night-dress tops ranging in price from 3s. to 50s.; remnants of embroidered flouncings for baby frocks are from 5s. 9d. the length. It is splendid news too that there are odd lots of embroidered handkerchiefs from 4s. 6d. a packet of six, those of plain linen are from 3s. 6d. a packet, and lace trimmed ones are from 2s. 9d. each. White and coloured lawn nightdresses are as low as 11s. 6d.

Until the 24th.

Exceptional are the bargains in every department at Debenhams and Freebody's (Wigmore Street) sale, which continues until the 24th. There are handsome model fur coats for 98 guineas; a few days ago the prices ranged from 125 to 250 guineas; there are others for 49 guineas—originally from 59 to 79 guineas. Neither must it be overlooked that there are afternoon coats, copies of Parisian models, for 7½ guineas. There is a host of gilt-edge investments in sports wear. By the way, tea frocks are from 98s. 6d.

Authentic Mayflowa Shoes.

A sale that intelligent women never miss is that of Abbott's, the well-known shoemakers, whose establishments in many parts of London, including 324, Oxford Street, W., are so well known. Authentic Mayflowa models, which will be easily recognized as the 30s. and 35s. shoes, have been reduced to 19s., and there are others from 10s. upwards. As the variety of shoes is very wide no catalogue is issued in connection with the event; neither can any goods be sent on approval.

Aids for the Deaf.

Camouflage was used with success in the War, and now has been extended to assist the afflicted. The new "Ardente" wrist-button method, to match the jewellery or clothes, enables women to take part in everything that goes to make up a happy life—indoor or outdoor. A test is free—Mr. R. H. Dent, the young acoustician-inventor is here to help all deaf people. The test is simpler than eye-test, and there is a lady receptionist also in attendance. Bring a friend or doctor with you. Apply to Mr. R. H. Dent, 309, Oxford Street, London, W.1. Men can get "hearing in a pocket" or wrist too—or even in a walking stick or umbrella—they too are invited to come in and ask to hear.

Constantly Prescribed by Doctors.

In the stress and strain of modern life one of the commonest complaints is "nerves." You won't find that word in medical dictionaries, but it is a good word, and serves the purpose of the ordinary man and woman very well to express that run-down, nervy condition so common in this country during the winter. Whatever form "nerve" trouble takes, whether headaches, neurasthenia, insomnia, loss of appetite, depression, or any of the many minor ailments we all know so well, the trouble always starts in a certain "deadness" in the nerve-cells which prevents the proper functioning of some part of the body. Lack of fresh air, sun, and exercise, combined with long working hours, home worries, or business anxiety, are the chief causes of this increasingly common modern complaint. The best remedy is a tonic that feeds the tired nerves scientifically with those elements of which our unnatural way of life starves us. One splendid "builder" is Sanatogen, a true tonic food, which is dispensed by the makers of Formamint and Genasprin. Easily digested and health-giving, Sanatogen is constantly prescribed by doctors as a tremendous help in getting busy people through the long winter months without any sort of "nerve" trouble.



A SPRING TAILORED SUIT

It is 3½ guineas in Nicolls' of Regent Street winter sale now in progress. It is perfectly cut and tailored, and is available in a variety of materials



BOLS CHERRY BRANDY

ALWAYS
WHEN
WINTER
MOTORING

Try also :

Kümmel. Dry Curaçao. Crème de Menthe. White Curaçao
Triple Sec. Silver Top Dry Gin. Maraschino.

Wholesale Agents :

BROWN, GORE AND WELCH LTD., CORN EXCHANGE
CHAMBERS, SEETHING LANE, LONDON, E.C.3

BRADLEYS

CHEPSTOW PLACE W.2

::

PARK 1200

SPECIAL PRICES



MODEL C.246 is designed in fine woollen material,
finished at neck and wrists with fancy silk. In a
good range of colours.

MADE TO ORDER $9\frac{1}{2}$ Gns.

ALL ORDERS ARE NOW BEING EXECUTED at Special
Between - Seasons Prices—

Tailor Suits and Gowns,
made to order, from $9\frac{1}{2}$ Gns,
and Wrap Coats, Millinery,
Blouses, Lingerie, etc., also
at reduced prices.

Bradleys
Chepstow Place¹²
London, W.2.
PARK 1200

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE

Ten minutes' Taxi from the Hyde Park Hotel

From the Shires and Provinces

(Continued from p. 50)

broke her leg, and we wish her a speedy recovery. Our good farmer friend may be the Dean of Dean Hill, but he is not the Archbishop of the Heythrop flock, and his little sermon was not much appreciated. Meeting at Bourton Bridge on Friday after a sharp frost overnight we had a good sort of Cresta run on the icy slopes round Notgrove and Cold Aston, which is most appropriately named. Four foxes were added to the tally, and five from one family were additions to the field: Great Scotts! Saturday at Langston Arms was one of the best days of the season. Grief was fairly general, but woe is hardly the word when it comes to being jumped on, of which dangerous complaint there were two bad outbreaks, viz. (when, to quote the old rhyme):

Alec met a bear
The bear was Bulger,

but we did not quite hear if he was bitten by the idea, but anyhow shortly after we saw the biter bit, when Ken. Shen, the well-known cricketer, bowled the maiden over who herself had some difficulty in catching her horse afterwards in the deep.

From the York and Ainsty

Since our last notes the only day to record is the Tuesday from Moor Monkton, when a huge crowd turned up, hoping to have a jolly over the grass and timber—which didn't come off, and just as well, as the ground rode terribly deep. Who, by the way, was the "astride" lady who crossed Littleworth at a fence, re-crossed him, and finally re-re-crossed him?

The much longed-for meet at Newburgh on New Year's Day marked the start of the frosty spell, and hounds couldn't hunt. However, the seigneur and his aunt were duly photographed for the Press, much against their wills, and the Colonel was given a lift home by the Master's wife. We understand his top-hat had a somewhat narrow escape on the journey.

The hunt ball came off on the 7th, this being the fifth year that Major and Mrs. Wailes-Fairbairn have kindly lent us Askham Grange for the purpose.

Let's hope that by the time this appears in print we shall be taking the field again; as we write, however, it is a case of:

There's ice in the country, which hunting folks hate,
Though others may like it because they can skate;
But let us take courage and not be dismayed,
For most of the Ainsty compounders have paid!!

From the Fernie

There was a large muster at Great Glen on Saturday, the holiday crowd of cars and foot turning up in strong numbers. It was a long procession along the footpath to Glen Gorse—prancing steeds giving the man on top an anxious time on the edge of the tarmac. The Gorse disappeared, but from Thurnby hounds were soon away behind a fox who took a good line through Scraftoft to Barkby Holt where he escaped. Another fine hunt from Frisby to The Coplow continued into Cottesmore country, hounds being finally stopped close to Vowes Gorse after a six-mile point. All enjoyed this day, the well-groomed "Dorothy" from Winkadale in particular, and the young Diana who rode the Sheland without a saddle. Who was the lady who exclaimed "Oh, H—," at the crowded bridge gate? Patience madam! The tenant of Rockingham Castle was out for the first time since his arrival from over the pond. A wonderful entertainment is expected shortly at the baronial stronghold. Theddingworth on Monday witnessed a brilliant assembly. Children on ponies were having a gala day. Although a gruelling day for horses, good sport fell to us. The de Trafford fox gave us two rings out to Sulby and Sibbertoft before departing this life. From Bosworth Gorse in the afternoon a splendid run by way of Knaptoft to John Ball extended past Fleckney to Wistow, our forbidden land, where hounds were stopped. The horse that lay apparently dead in the ditch came to life again and carried his intrepid rider to the nearest hostelry, where creature comfort for man and beast altered a dismal outlook. Following the New Year revels hounds met at Skeffington Hall. Frosty weather was against sport, and the outflow from the Vale soon vanished into the Cottesmore Woods. It was a short day.

From Lincolnshire

Frost and fog, the bane of hunting, continue to prevail, with the result that recent sport has either been curtailed or abandoned. Even the kiddies home from school have vented their wrath on old Jupiter Pluvius for putting the lid on the sport they love so well.

For about the first time this season the Southwold were favoured with a reeking scent on the day they met at Edlington Hall. Opportunity for a regular pipe-opener was afforded by a Wispington fox, who was hunted to his doom in fifty minutes. Hounds beat horses all the way for pace and empty saddles were seen in almost every field.

The Blankney bitches showed some wonderful hound work on the Sleaford day. With their noses always on the ground they stuck, like leech, to a fox from Sleaford Wood for 2 h. 35 min., before owing defeat at Ancaster Quarries. It was a most tortuous hunt, and, according to Pomponius Ego, some twenty miles of country were traversed, and all on Belvoir soil!



Springs that ensure more restful sleep

In the making of a Vi-Spring Overlay Mattress, spring follows spring until a 4' 6" "Vi-Spring" contains no less than 1056 springs. With each little spring adding its quota of comfort the "Vi-Spring" becomes a thing built for joyous rest, exquisitely soft, luxuriously resilient, a mattress on which you can lie in glorious relaxation, enjoying sound, health-giving sleep. Your night's rest depends so much upon the Mattress. Look for the registered name "Vi-Spring."

Vi-Spring Mattress

The Vi-Spring Overlay Mattress is stocked and recommended by all reliable House Furnishers.

Write for illustrated catalogue, sent free on request to:—

Vi-Spring Products Ltd. 41 Vi-Spring Works, Victoria Road, Willesden Junction, London, N.W.1

"The Best for Rest"

A NEW METHOD OF TAKING ASPIRIN TABLETS

The usual method of taking Aspirin Tablets is to swallow them whole, washed down with water. The improved way is to drop two HOWARDS' PURE ASPIRIN TABLETS into a wineglass of cold water. After *half a minute* give the glass a sharp circular twist. If the tablets are HOWARDS' PURE ASPIRIN they will break up immediately into a light flocculent mass which can be swallowed without grittiness and with very little taste. Moreover, the tablets will be quicker in their action, taken this way. The public are advised to take *HOWARDS'* make of Aspirin because they are the really safe, reliable brand. Unlike the cheap Aspirin Tablets on the market to-day, many of which are of foreign origin, whilst others are highly priced and with absurd claims, HOWARDS' ASPIRIN TABLETS are Pure and efficacious and guaranteed made throughout in the Laboratories established by HOWARDS & SONS, LTD., over 130 years ago.

Ask Your Chemist for *HOWARDS'* ASPIRIN TABLETS and see the name Howards on every tablet.



BY APPOINTMENT TO
H.M. THE KING.

"EN-TOUT-CAS"

TENNIS COURTS

(New Improved, Bouhana and No-Upkeep)

FOR ANY CLIMATE
OR CONDITIONS

RESILIENT or
NO-UPKEEP



Championships of Great Britain
on "En-Tout-Cas" Courts.

Used 1930 and again 1931 for **Championships:**
GREAT BRITAIN, FRANCE, CANADA, GERMANY, ETC.,
Davis Cup Finals and Several Ties and 85% of
Hard Court Tournaments (English).

OWING TO ENORMOUS NUMBER MADE, "EN-TOUT-CAS" COURTS
ARE NOT ONLY SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS, BUT LESS
COSTLY TO INSTALL.

"EN-TOUT-CAS" GARDENS ARE DISTINCTIVE

They combine the ideas of
our best Garden Architects
with the work of clever
craftsmen.

Gardens have recently been
made varying in price from
£50 to £5,000.

The same care is taken with
small layouts as with large.



A glimpse of an "E.T.C." Garden
at Lowesby Hall.

"EN-TOUT-CAS" also make Golf Courses, Bowling
Greens, Cricket and Football Grounds, Aerodromes;
build Pavilions, Hangars, Garden- and Green-houses,
Garden Furniture, Loose Boxes, Kennels, etc., etc.
Agents for Tom Thumb Miniature Golf Courses.

Please send your enquiries to:

THE EN-TOUT-CAS CO. (SYSTON) LTD.
SYSTON, LEICESTER

LONDON OFFICE IN FORTNUM & MASON'S SPORTS DEPT.
182 PICCADILLY, W.1



Photo by Foulsham & Banfield

MISS EVELYN LAYE

now featured in "One Heavenly Night" at
the Tivoli Theatre, writes:

"I SHOULD find it quite exhausting at times to
enact the moods and experiences of imaginary
characters if it were not for the invigorating
help Phosferine is to me. After even the most
sustained performances, or the longest rehearsals,
a dose or two of Phosferine banishes all the jaded
and fatigued condition, and I feel as fresh and brisk
as I could desire. I play tennis and golf quite a
lot, and I am sure I am able to enjoy them so
much, and can give the time to my recreations,
because Phosferine seems to really *rest* the system,
and ensures the extra nerve energy and strength
to get the best out of work and pastime."

*From the very first day you take PHOSFERINE you
will gain new confidence, new life, new endurance.
It makes you eat better, and sleep better, and you will
look as fit as you feel. Phosferine is given to the
children with equally good results.*

PHOSFERINE

The Greatest of all Tonics for

Influenza	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Debility	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Malaria
Indigestion	Weak Digestion	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

From Chemists.

Tablets and Liquid.

The 3/- size contains nearly four times the quantity of the 1/3 size.

Also take PHOSFERINE HEALTH SALT
the Tonic Fruit Saline—It tones as it cleanses!
Price 1/6—double quantity 2/6.

Aldwygh

WEDDINGS AND ENGAGEMENTS



Hay Wrightson
MISS MOLLIE BURNS

The elder daughter of Major and Mrs. J. W. Burns of Leesthorpe Hall, Melton Mowbray, who is engaged to Mr. Stephen Malcolm Pilkington

Marrying Abroad.

In February, Mr. Henry Agar Clark marries Miss Violet Alice Hoblyn at Adams Peak Estate, Maskeliya, Ceylon; in March there is the wedding between Mr. Roger Faryon Stowell, of the Education Department, Moshi, Tanganyika Territory, and Miss Margaret Jocelyn Mackintosh, which is to take place in Tanganyika; and a spring wedding is that between Mr. Roger Low and Miss Vera Reckitt, which is to take place on or about April 2 at Cairo.



MR. AND MRS. LOUIS MORRIS

Who were married on December 16. The bride was formerly Miss Rosamund Markowicz

second daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Charles Morice of Wellington New Zealand; Captain Cecil H. Cooper, Royal Artillery, and Miss Helen Bourne, the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Bourne of Farm-side, Sutton, Surrey; Mr. Horace John Baillie Bartlett, the only son of the late Mr. H. B. Bartlett and Mrs. Bartlett of Little Dartmouth, and Miss Frances Bettina Phillips, the younger daughter of the late Mr. R. W. Phillips of Ruabon, North Wales, and Mrs. Phillips of Pen Hill, Brixham, South Devon; Mr. Archibald J. Macalpine-Downie, R.T.C., the son of the late Lieut.-Colonel Macalpine Downie of Appin Argyll, and Mrs. Arthur McClintock, and Miss Nora Annette Patricia Wall, the younger daughter of Mr. M. G. Wall, Indian Police (retired), and Mrs. Wall, Srinagar, Kashmir. Flying Officer H. J. Young, M.B.E., R.A.F., the youngest son of the late Mr. William Young of The Grange, Burntisland, Fifeshire, and Miss Kathleen Hebden, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hebden of Snainton, Yorks; Mr. Edward Garard Woodward, the son of the late Mr. Alfred E. Woodward and Mrs. Eric Besley, and Miss Mary Lilian Yriberri, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Yriberri of Vina del Mar, Chile.



Elliott & Fry, Ltd.
MISS BARBARA KNIGHT

Who is to marry Mr. Evatt Anthony Sanders, is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Boards Knight of Highfields, Ewell, Surrey

A February Wedding.

Captain William M. Blagden, Royal Engineers, and Miss Vourneen Hughes, the daughter of the late Commander W. H. Hughes, R.N., and Mrs. Hughes of Tralee, Ireland, are being married very quietly in February.

Some Engagements.

Captain F. Jebens, the Prince of Wales's Volunteers, the youngest son of Mrs. Jebens of 14, Drayton Court, S.W., and Miss J. Smalley, the second daughter of Lieut.-Colonel E. Smalley, D.S.O., and Mrs. Smalley of Brook House, Fairfield, Buxton; Mr. Thomas Watkin Williams, the only son of the late Mr. George Watkin Williams, and Miss Louise Seddon Morice, the

"The Magic of Islam"

"TRANSAT"
The Open Sesame
to
**ALGERIA, TUNISIA,
MOROCCO, THE SAHARA**

To have visited North Africa without having seen the great oases of the Southern Sahara, is to have not seen the country at all.

Intense sunshine—Cloudless skies. Oceans of golden sand. Flower-decked oases. "Arabian Nights" cities of Central Sahara, Imperial cities of Morocco. Palaces and Fountains, Mosques and Minarets, an unfolding panorama of bewildering sights—more Eastern than the East.

**NORTH AFRICAN
MOTOR TOURS**

Whether you wish to arrange an independent private tour, or a grand luxe tour of your own devising, to use your own car, to take seats in the fixed itinerary coaches, to make a combined Rail and Car Tour, to make a desert crossing—the "Transat" has irreproachable arrangements—and its famous 44 "Transatlantic" hotels that have made all this possible.

Write for booklet "The Magic of Islam."

Compagnie Générale
TRANSATLANTIQUE LTD.
FRENCH LINE

20, Cockspur Street, London, S.W.1



Defend
THE BEAUTY OF YOUR
Hands



from the ravages
of winter

Hunting, golfing, driving . . . they will take heavy toll of your hands . . . if you are content to let them. But here is the perfect protection for your hands . . . Glymiel Jelly.

Night and morning . . . take a little Glymiel Jelly on your finger-tips

and massage it into your hands. Then they will not "chap" or redden. Winter's worst efforts cannot mar their beauty or harm their silky smoothness. All good chemists and stores sell Glymiel Jelly in 2/6 pots of beautiful green crystalline glass. Also in tubes 1/-, and 6d.

**Glymiel
JELLY**

TO-DAY and DAILY

HAMPTONS' GREAT SALE

secures to every purchaser values in Home Furnishings which are never equalled elsewhere.

For example:



Hamptons' No. C87.—Wing Easy Chairs upholstered all hair and covered with tapestry.

Reduced from, each, £6 15 0
to £5 12 6



Hamptons' No. C76.—Carved Walnut Dwarf Cabinets. 4 ft. wide x 3 ft. 6 ins. high.

Reduced from £22 10 0 to £19 10 0



Hamptons' No. C77.—Wing Easy Chairs, upholstered fibre and hair. Covered with good quality tapestry.

Reduced from £6 17 6 to £5 7 6

EVERY READER OF "THE TATLER" SHOULD WRITE AT ONCE FOR A COPY OF
HAMPTONS' SALE CATALOGUE, S.168, SENT FREE

This book contains 65 Pages of Illustrations, many in colour, of Unequalled Bargains in FURNITURE, CARPETS, FURNISHING FABRICS, BEDDING, LINEN, WALL-PAPERS, ANTIQUES, PLANOS, CHINA, IRONMONGERY, Etc. HAMPTONS PAY CARRIAGE on SALE GOODS to any RAILWAY STATION in GT. BRITAIN.
OPEN DURING SALE TILL 6.30 p.m., SATURDAYS 1 p.m. SALE ENDS 31st inst. PALL MALL EAST, TRAFALGAR SQ., S.W. 1



THAT'S
how I know
my linen!

The careful housewife marks all her linen—household and personal—with Cash's names. No more confusion and loss; no doubts.

Cash's
NAMES

are the neatest, most efficient and most lasting method of marking. Woven on fine cambric tape in red, black, green, gold, brown, helio, sky, or navy blue lettering.

12 doz. 6 doz. 3 doz.
5/- 3/9 2/9

From all drapers and outfitters.

SEND THIS COUPON NOW.

To J. & J. CASH, Ltd. (Dept. K.5),
COVENTRY.

Please send me FREE samples and
list of styles.

Name.....

Address.....

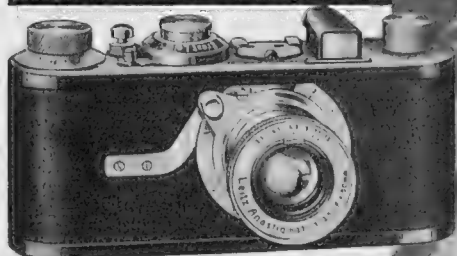
WINTER SPORTS
CALLING!

Take a

Leica

CAMERA
with you, and you will
know no disappointment. It
is the ideal sports camera.

E. LEITZ (LONDON),
20, Mortimer Street, W. 1.



Please write for Catalogue.

The "LEICA" is stocked by all the best dealers.



Sore Throat?

"... I find FORMAMINT
is a very nice friend to
have in your pocket,
when you are in trouble
with your throat."

Mr. T.B. — T.



FORMAMINT
WULFING BRAND

destroys the disease germs
in mouth and throat, thus
conquering Sore Throat,
and protecting you against
infectious diseases, such as

INFLUENZA,
DIPHThERIA,
SCARLET FEVER,
etc.

At
all
Chemists, 2/6 a bottle.

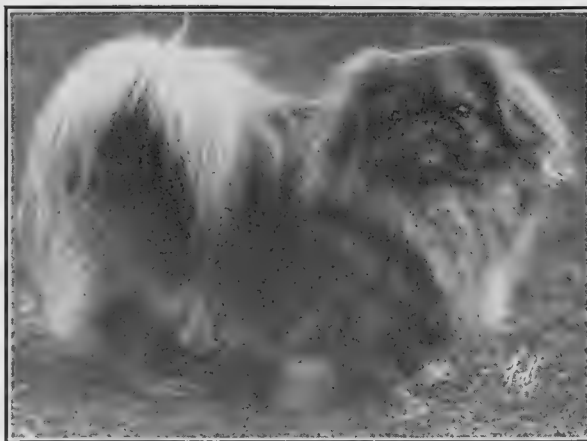
LADIES' KENNEL ASSOCIATION NOTES

There is still some aftermath of the Members' Show. The special for the member making the most entries was awarded to the Honourable S. Hood, who entered a large team of her well-known White West Highlanders. Miss Hood has done remarkably well at shows lately.

Another Birmingham show is over. All shows have their characteristics, and Birmingham is marked by its friendly and genial atmosphere. The President, Sir Walter Evans; the Chairman, Mr. Wilmot; and Mr. McCandlish do all in their power to make exhibitors welcome; and with Mr. Keeling as secretary there is never any hitch in the arrangements. Our members exhibiting were legion. Among the successful ones were Lady Howe, who won best brace and team in the show with her famous Labradors; Lady Fowler, whose beautiful King Charles was made best bitch in the show; and Lady Faudel-Phillips, who won the best belonging to a subscriber to Crufts. Several of our members were judging, and Mrs. Pacey, in addition to judging White West Highlanders, was one of the trio who awarded the special for best in show, while Miss Loughrey assisted in the judging of several other specials.



BORDER TERRIERS
The property of Lady Portman



CHAMPION T'OUEN OF GREYSTONES
The property of Miss Heuston

The Border country has always been famous as a sporting country. Probably the Romans hunted and kept terriers in their strongholds on the Wall, and certainly sports flourished in the days when "to drive the deer with horse and hound, Earl Percy took his

stones. He is, as can be seen, a splendid specimen, brilliant red, no white, and this lovely colour is transmitted to his children, of which Miss Heuston has some lovely ones for sale. T'ouen is a small dog, and the pups should be good ones.

We all know Mrs. Walpole Harvey's delightful little miniature poodles. She sends a photograph of a group of three of them. She has three for sale at present, all that remain out of two litters, the rest of which have gone to new homes.

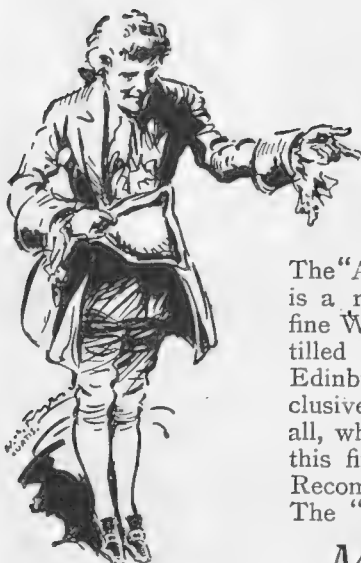
Letters to be addressed to Miss BRUCE, Nuthooks, Cadnam, Southampton.



MINIATURE POODLES
The property of Mrs. Walpole Harvey

The "Antiquary"

Finest Natural
SCOTCH WHISKY
Ripened by Age



If any difficulty in obtaining supplies, please write for name of nearest agent to:

The "Antiquary" is a remarkably fine Whisky distilled by J. & W. Hardie, of Edinburgh, known to an exclusive public—connoisseurs all, who thoroughly appreciate this fine old Scotch Whisky. Recommendation sells most of The "Antiquary."

Make it your
home Whisky

J. & W. HARDIE, EDINBURGH





Mayflower ZIPP BOOTS

ON and OFF
in a FLASH

A delightful "never mind the weather boot." Puddleproof. Ideal for Town or Country.

Shaped to the leg. Made in Tan Willow Calf and Black Box Calf. Single boot sent on approval, or if money is sent for a pair, it will be instantly refunded if not approved.

25/-

Postage 9d.

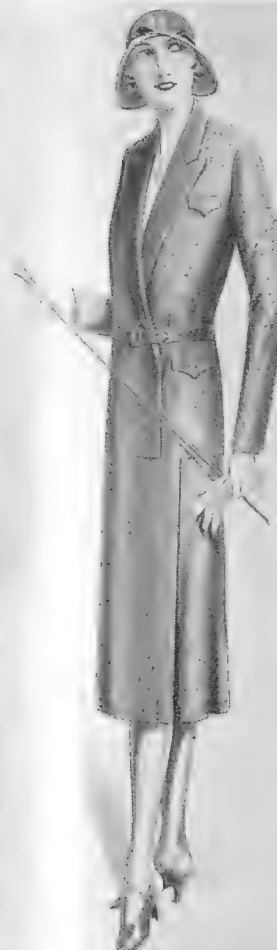
ABBOTT'S

WEST: 324, OXFORD ST. CITY: 60, LUDGATE HILL

Post Dept.: 58-60, Ludgate Hill, E.C.
Also on Sale at all our Branches,

FIRST INSTALMENT SECURES A BOND STREET MODEL

By our convenient method of instalments you can obtain, at the moment you need it, a Gown, Coat, Two and Three-Piece Ensemble, etc., of the latest fashion.



Model No. 201. Tweeds are definitely new, for the new season, and all the very latest innovations—more colour and intricate effective weaves are embodied in this very desirable Model. There are occasions when a costume is the only correct wear, and simple, well-tailored lines which do not date, and look smart even to the very last time worn, such as these never fail to find favour. In Brown, Blue, Red and Grey Mixture colourings. Coat lined throughout. 5 Gns.

or 15/- MONTHLY.

Visit our Showroom, or if this is not possible, write for full particulars and fine illustrations showing our SEASONABLE MODELS. Orders by post are dealt with most carefully.

OXFORD STREET OXFORD CIRCUS

Moirée Ltd.
70, New Bond Street, W.1.
= MODELS =

Dept. T.5. Phone: Mayfair 4345.

COUPON

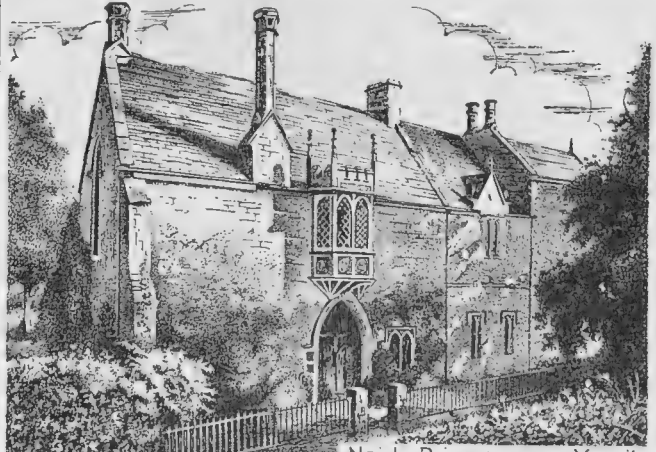
To Moirée, Ltd., 70, New Bond Street, Oxford Street End, London, W.1.

Please send Free Illustrated Brochure of Moirée Models and particulars of payments.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....
T 5

CHARMING SPOTS IN THE WEST COUNTRY



Naish Priory, near Yeovil

This ancient Priory is now a private house in the glorious countryside from which comes St. Ivel Lactic Cheese, the only cheese ever awarded a Gold Medal by the International Medical Congress. This delicious, nourishing cheese is easily digested, while the long-life cultures it contains keep the system healthy. It can be served in numberless tasty ways.

AIDS DIGESTION

Fresh up from Somerset every morning.
Prices 2d. and 8½d.

St IVEL

LACTIC CHEESE

APLIN & BARRETT & THE WESTERN COUNTIES CREAMERIES LTD., YEovil, SOMERSET.
Proprietors of the famous Golden Meadow Butter.



Rowland's Macassar Oil is sold in three sizes, 3/6, 7/- & 10/6

Made in two colours. Red for dark hair; Golden for fair or grey hair.

A. ROWLAND & SONS, LTD., 112 Guilford St., London, W.C.1

COME TO Sunny Exmouth

ON THE WARM SOUTH DEVON COAST



FOR WINTER HOLIDAYS

2-MILE PROMENADE
FULL AMUSEMENTS, GOLF
GUIDE BOOK (11d. stamp) from Box 1b, Town Clerk, Exmouth. For Apartments, etc. write Information Bureau, High Street.

DIRECT EXPRESSES
by S.N. from WATERLOO
Weekdays 8.40, 11.0 a.m., 12.40, 3.0, 6.0 p.m.

Week-End Tickets, Return Fares, 1st 49/- 3rd 29/6 (from Friday to Tuesday) any train.

WALPOLES
WALFOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD
175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1
89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1
108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8
Established 1766



SALE
Now Proceeding
LINGERIE & DRESSING GOWNS
Marvellous Reductions!

TO411

CHARMING BOUDOIR GOWN IN FAÇONNE CRÊPE BROCHÉ

of an exclusive self-coloured design. Perfectly cut and very well made by our own skilled workers. Lined throughout good quality Jap Silk, interlined French Domette and trimmed marabout. Colours: Nattier or Peach.

Sale **75/9** Price

Post Free in British Isles.

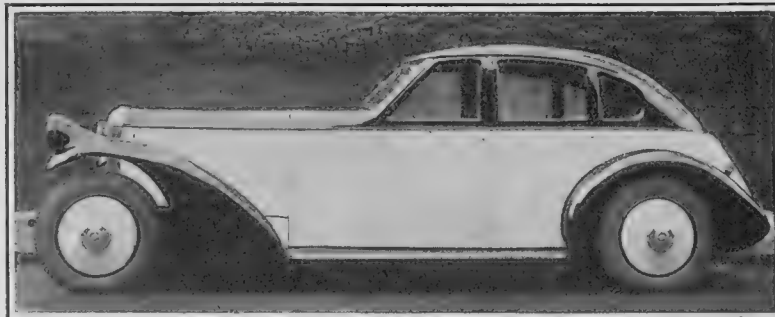
ILLUSTRATED BOOK
OF BARGAINS
will be sent post free on request.

PETROL VAPOUR—(continued from p. 82)

those toy bazaars that are still, I am happy to say, one of my greatest delights, the motor-car of which I am about to take note may be *vieux jeu* to many of you my masters. Now, in all of a long motoring career I have had three memorable laughs so volcanic that they physically hurt me. One was when I saw a wheel wandering about Hyde Park Corner like a child's errant hoop, and suddenly realized that it had come off the front axle of my own car; another was when Harold Lloyd in *For Heaven's Sake* wrote off a lovely great Packard (there was no film-fake about that crash I will dare swear); and the third was when this creation of Nuremburg ingenuity was set in motion upon the floor before me. It

had been bought in a Lisbon shop for about a bob, by one who imagined that she was getting an ordinary toy motor-car, calculated to go round in more or less of a circle until it biffed the legs of the furniture, and to strip all the teeth of its gear-wheels at the tenth wind-up. It is a masterpiece. In its own peculiar way it is (and this is saying a lot) as remarkable an engineering miracle as the Eight Litre Bentley. The toy has two passengers, a driver in front with monstrous goggle-eyes and a vacuous expression (exactly like that of a pal o' mine), and a sort of Harry Tate boy at the back.

It runs about two yards very efficiently. Then it stops. The boy hurls himself upward and forward, thus calling the attention of the driver to the circumstance that something is amiss. The driver's head now rises upon a tremendously extensible neck and goggles first to one side and then to the other. Automatically the car goes off again, and for another two yards its horribly life-like occupants settle down again. It may be that this thing grips me by reason of the shocking likeness above alluded to—for small children do not seem very keen upon this outfit *quâ* motor-car—but at all events to me it is so devastating that I believe I shall thank God when its pinions' dentures are no more. Though I am well aware that if that should happen, the first thing I shall do when I get back to Lisbon will be to buy another one if such exists. For I defy any adult motorist to look at it without letting off one hysterical scream.



THE NEW DOUBLE-SIX 30-40 DAIMLER

MOTOR NOTES AND NEWS

In view of the considerable amount of publicity that has been afforded to the subject of stream-line cars, both in the technical and news Press, we think our readers may be interested in the photograph of the Daimler new Double-Six 30-40-h.p. model, shown herewith. The coachwork in this case has been executed by Messrs. Maythorn and Son, Ltd., to the designs of Mr. Laurence H. Pomeroy, the managing-director of the Daimler Company, Ltd. We draw attention especially to the way in which the wings have been carried out without in any way detracting from the appearance of the car, also the manner in which the head-lamps are faired into the front wings. The slope of the windscreen, although

course greatly in excess of that of a normal car, has not been found to interfere at all with the driver's vision. The ample body space provided on this chassis (8 ft. 4 in. from dash to rear axle) has also enabled the stream-lining at the rear to be achieved while retaining adequate comfort for two persons in the rear seats and the provision of four doors of quite sufficient width. All the passengers are seated well within the wheel-base of the car.

There are many other features of considerable interest and in-

genueity embodied in the design. For instance, the tools are accessibly housed on the inner surfaces of the hinged doors covering the boot, and also the spare wheel is mounted in the boot on sliding rails so that it can be easily withdrawn when required. The jack is on the right just beneath the spare wheel.

While there has been no opportunity as yet of adequately testing the maximum speed of this car it has already achieved over 80 m.p.h. under ordinary road conditions, while the acceleration associated with the Daimler fluid fly-wheel and self-changing gear, which is of course fitted, is certainly phenomenal. The principal dimensions of the car are as follows: Twelve-cylinder, 73.5 × 104 mm. = 5,296 c.c. R.A.C. rating, 40.18; wheelbase, 12 ft. 3½ in.; track, 5 ft.; length over all, 17 ft. 3 in.; width over all, 6 ft. 4 in.; Dunlop tyres, 6.00-20.



Quality is the Best Policy

Perhaps it would be more profitable to-day if Britons could be interested in making less than the best. Yet we cannot change our nature. Only when the best is required do we show our metal. Then Britons have no rival. Inspiration, energy and enthusiasm pour forth abundantly. So it is that many are happy in producing Castrol, and a multitude benefits by their secret pride.

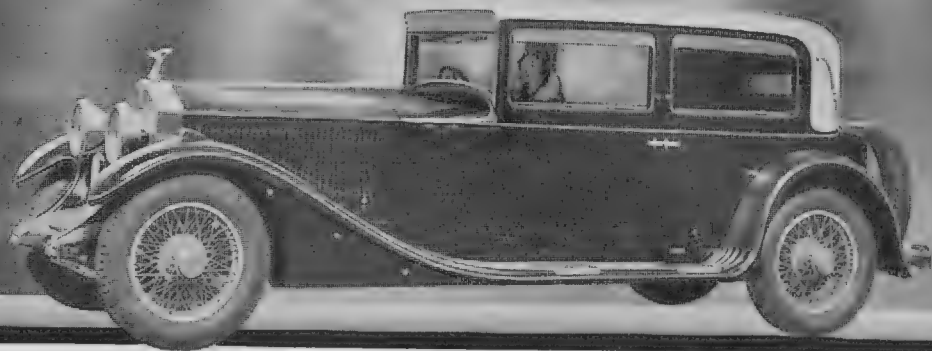
WAKEFIELD

CASTROL

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO. LTD., All-British Firm, Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2

ROLLS-ROYCE

The Best Car in the World



ROLLS-ROYCE LTD. 14-15 CONDUIT ST. LONDON W.1. (*Mayfair 6040*)



*By Appointment to
His Majesty the King.*



*By Appointment to
H.R.H. the Prince of Wales.*

HOOPER & Co.

(Coachbuilders), Ltd.

AGENTS FOR ALL LEADING CARS.
Motor-Body-Builders and Coachbuilders.

By Appointment to:
HIS MAJESTY THE KING. H.R.H. PRINCESS MARY,
HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN. COUNTESS OF HAREWOOD.
H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES. H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT.

By Appointment to:
H.M. THE KING OF SPAIN. H.M. THE KING OF EGYPT.
H.M. THE KING OF SWEDEN. H.I.M. THE SHAH OF PERSIA.
H.I.M. THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

54, ST. JAMES'S ST., PICCADILLY, LONDON, S.W. 1



The GRABEN, Vienna.



A HOOPER ROLLS-ROYCE



MR. R. H. GILLESPIE

The famous managing director of the London Hippodrome, who has been elected President of the Stage Golf Society for 1931. The S.G.S. is to be much congratulated

two separate books in one cover: the diary, which can be renewed annually, and the note-book, which can be renewed as often as required.

"Kelly's Handbook to the Titled, Landed, and Official Classes, 1931," has made its welcome annual appearance—its fifty-seventh edition—and is in every way as complete and well compiled as ever. Containing, as it does, the biographies of some 30,000 people, births, deaths, marriages, promotion, the conferment of honours, and changes of address are only some of the happenings which cause constant change in this book from year to year and which necessitate the most careful revision. Last year thirty-four Peers died and eleven new Barons were created. There were eleven by-elections and six changes in Cabinet and Ministerial appointments. Changes in various diplomatic appointments in London have been particularly numerous. All these changes have, needless to say, been recorded. This book should prove particularly useful in the coming year in the event of a General Election as, with its help, it becomes a simple matter to find rapidly particulars regarding the

Notes from Here and There

A diary is obviously the most suitable of all presents at this time of the New Year, and Walker's loose-leaf diaries are admirable in their usefulness. They can be obtained in any size and colour, and in linen, leather, or flexible morocco covers. The great advantage of a loose-leaf diary is that sheets are added or taken away in a moment and the book arranged to suit personal requirements as a diary, cash-book, note-book, or any other combination. Apart from their loose-leaf series, Walker's have a large and excellent selection of ordinary diaries in all sizes in art-linen, leather cloth, smooth lamb, paste grain roan, polished crocodile calf, pig-skin, velvet sheep, and smooth red Persian, some of which have pencils in a back-loop. Renewable bindings and refills can be obtained for each and every diary. The "Duplex" series, of combined diary and note-book, which is quipped with pockets for cards, stamps, back-loop, and pencil, is especially useful, as it is

member for any constituency. Not only does it contain an alphabetical list of Members of Parliament with their addresses and constituencies as well as a list of constituencies and their members, but it also gives a biographical note of each member in the alphabetical section of the book. The book contains particulars of a large number of county magistrates and landed proprietors, and these are continually being augmented. Much other useful information is also included, such as particulars of the Royal Family (arranged so that the names can be readily found); tables of precedence, a list of the principal clubs; Lords-Lieutenant of counties, Governors-General, Governors, High Commissioners, and Agents-General (with their addresses), Peers, and Members of Parliament (the latter being arranged both alphabetically and under their constituencies), the Ministry, Foreign Ministers and Consuls in London, and British Ministers abroad.



LONDON'S NEWEST ACQUISITION

Berkeley Court is the latest addition to London's residential amenities. It occupies an island site of an acre opposite Baker Street Station, and cost one-and-a-quarter million to construct. It has 128 flats varying from £375 to £980 rental, which are most comfortably designed and scientifically equipped with the latest labour-saving appliances including separate bathrooms for maids. There is a roof garden of one acre on which are planted 1,000 shrubs and trees, and it has two feet of soil and turf and flower-pagodas, and leafy walks. The garden is 115 ft. above street level, and from its extensive views of London can be obtained

GARROULDS NURSES' OUTFITTERS

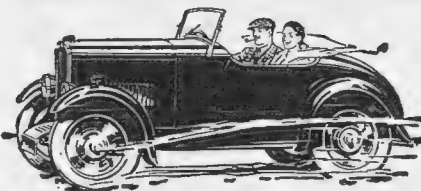


Hand cut and tailored from the finest all-woolshrink and Showerproofed Cloths.

Brochure of styles and patterns post free.

152-160, EDGWARE RD.
W. 2.

Speed
with
Comfort!



THE Triumph Sports Two-Seater has a beautifully streamlined sports body with real hide upholstery—air cushioned—and the engine is specially tuned, giving an excellent road performance. Super Seven "Gnat" Sports £185. Scorpion "Six" Sports £230.

Write for details of all models.

TRIUMPH

The finest small car in the World.

Triumph Motor Co., Ltd., Coventry. London: 218, Gt. Portland St., W. (1st Floor).



PROTECT YOUR CAR
AND GARAGE

WITH

MERRYWEATHERS'

"C.T.C." and "FIRE SUDS"
FIRE EXTINGUISHERS

Illustrated Price Lists on Application to
MERRYWEATHER & SONS, LIMITED,
63, LONG ACRE, W.C. 2 and GREENWICH, S.E. 10.

CHAPS,
REDNESS,
ROUGHNESS,

disappear as if by Magic
when the world famed
CRÈME SIMON
IS USED DAILY.
The skin is softened and
nourished and wrinkles
prevented.

use also

Poudre and Savon Simon

Price: Crème Simon, 2/-, 1/-
per pot, 3/- per tube. Poudre 1/-
box (6 shales). Savon 1/- per
Wholesale: MERTENS, 85, 87
Viaduct, LONDON E.C.4.

CRÈME SIMON

Your Hair Brush
rebristled

I specialise in replacing bristles in
worn brushes. Forward your Ivory,
Silver or Ebony brushes, when ques-
tion will be sent by return of post.

JOHN HASSALL,
Brush and Mirror Manufacturer
(Dept. E)
64, St. Paul's Churchyard, LONDON, E.C.4.

HOW TO DRESS WELL ON £1 OR £2 PER MONTH

OPEN A CREDIT ACCOUNT WITH SMARTWEAR
NO REFERENCES NO DEPOSIT REQUIRED

SMARTWEAR LTD.,
RADNOR HOUSE, 93-97, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

Visit our extensive showrooms for latest fashions in Fur-trimmed Coats, Fur Coats of quality, Two- and Three-piece Suits and exquisite Day and Evening Gowns, or write for our beautifully illustrated catalogues, sent gratis and post free.
If you are unable to call, our specially trained staff in the Mail Order Department guarantee to fit you to perfection by post.

<p>FUR-TRIMMED COATS EXQUISITE DAY AND EVENING GOWNS</p>	<p>WE DO NOT CHARGE EXTRA FOR OUTSIZES OR MODELS MADE TO MEASURE WE SHALL BE PLEASED TO SUPPLY ANY MERCHANDISE YOU REQUIRE on receipt of full particulars, on our "Extended Credit Payment," at Lowest Cost.</p>	<p>FUR COATS OF QUALITY PAYABLE BY EASY MONTHLY INSTALMENTS WRITE FOR BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED FUR CATALOGUE</p>
--	--	--

GIGANTIC CREDIT SALE
NOW ON
BARGAINS IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.

"Thank you for sending the Coat, which arrived safely. It is really a wonderful and beautiful Coat, and I must say that Smartwear Limited is worthy of its name."

Smartwear
Showrooms: First Floors:
RADNOR HOUSE,
93-97, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1.

"Thank you for the suit received to-day. I am very pleased with it, and also with your courteous and prompt attention. Hoping to have a long and pleasant business acquaintance with you."

'Phone: Regent 2371-2372.



The 5th Inniskilling Dragoon Guards, and the York and Ainsty Hounds at "Collective Training" on the Knavesmire, York.

THE IMAGE OF WAR ON THE KNAVESMIRE

A FINE PRINT IN COLOURS AFTER THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY

GILBERT HOLIDAY,

recently published in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" has now been issued by THE SPORTING GALLERY. There are two editions, as follows:—

REMARQUE PROOFS (limited to 25 only) - £2. 12. 6
ARTIST'S PROOFS (limited to 150 only) - £1. 1. 0

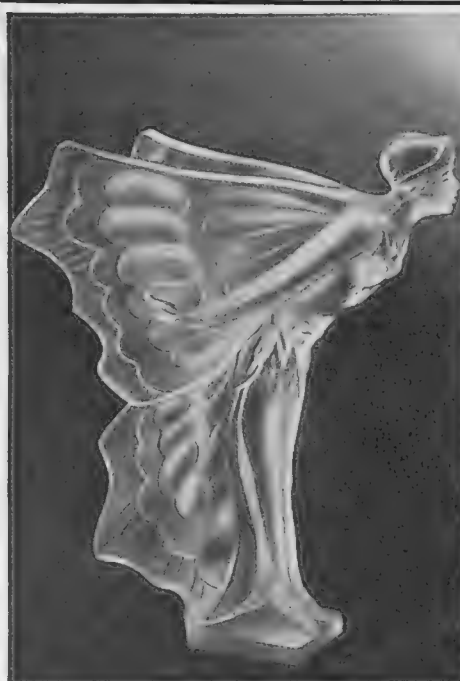
ORDERS WILL BE EXECUTED STRICTLY IN ROTATION.

The actual size of the print is 16 ins. by 9½ ins.

Other Prints after Gilbert Holiday (published in similar editions to the above) are two Grand National subjects: "The Water" and "Flotsam and Jetsam of the Grand National."

To be obtained from all Printers, or by post (inland postage 1/- extra) from

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN, W.C. 2



"BUTTERFLY GIRL"

Another new model of the still very young but already very famous

"Red-Ashay" ILLUMINATED MOTOR MASCOTS

Registration No. 511,338. Patents applied for all over the World.

PRICES FROM 50/- to 110/- in Chromium Mounts.

H. G. ASCHER, LTD. Stevenage House, 40-44, Holborn Viaduct, LONDON, E.C. 1 Tel.: Holborn 1919.
4-8, Acomb Street, C.-on-M., MANCHESTER. 16a, Princes Square, GLASGOW, C.1



Is your **ELECTRIC LIGHT**
costing too much? If so,
let us trace the cause.

DRAKE & GORHAM, Ltd.

36, GROSVENOR GARDENS,
LONDON, S.W. 1

29, Piccadilly	=	=	=	MANCHESTER
58, West Campbell Street	=	=	=	GLASGOW
20a, Bedford Circus	=	=	=	EXETER
105, High Street	=	=	=	WINCHESTER

INDEX TO ADVERTISERS.

ADVERTISER	PRODUCT	PAGE
Abbott & Sons, Ltd. ...	Mayflower Zipp Boots ...	viii
Adair, Eleanor ...	Beauty Treatment ...	81
Aplin & Barrett and The Western Counties Creameries, Ltd.	St. Ivel Cheese ...	ix
Apollinaris Co. Ltd. ...	Natural Mineral Water ...	Front cover
Arden, Elizabeth ...	Beauty Treatment ...	77
Ascher, H. G., Ltd. ...	"Red-Ashay" Motor Mascots ...	xiii
Ashton & Parsons, Ltd. ...	Phosferine Nerve Tonic ...	v

Barry, Margaret, Ltd. ...	Irish Tweed Coats ...	c
Bavarian Alps ...	Resorts ...	2nd page of cover
Benger's Food, Ltd. ...	Patent Foods ...	79
Bloch Bros. ...	Ambassador Whisky ...	3rd page of cover
Bradleys (Chepstow Place) Ltd.	Costumiers ...	iii
Browne & Lilly, Ltd. ...	Portable Buildings ...	3rd page of cover
Brown, Gore & Welch, Ltd. ...	Bols Gin ...	iii

Cadbury Bros. ...	"Cup" Chocolate ...	68
Caillard, Lady ...	Slimming Tablets ...	d
Calmon & Neate ...	Tangee Lipstick, etc. ...	e
Carr & Co. ...	Biscuits ...	2nd page of cover
Carter, J. & A., Ltd. ...	Invalid Furniture ...	b
Carters Tested Seeds, Ltd.	d
Cash, J. & J., Ltd. ...	Cash's Marking Names ...	vii
Chivers & Co., Ltd. ...	Carpet Soap ...	3rd page of cover
Chocolats le Chat D'Or ...	Chocolates ...	81

CINEMAS—		
Regal	d
Stoll	d
Contrexeville ...	Contrexeville Water ...	Front cover
Coulson, Wm. & Sons, Ltd. ...	Household Linen, etc. ...	c
Crème Simon ...	Face Cream ...	xii

Dent, R. H. ...	"Ardente" Deaf Appliance ...	Front cover
Drake & Gorham ...	Electric Lighting ...	xiii
Dunlop Rubber Co., Ltd. ...	Tyres ...	65

Edmonds Orr & Co., Ltd. ...	Ladies' and Children's Outfitters. ...	2nd page of cover
Electrolux Ltd. ...	Suction Cleaner ...	2nd page of cover
Elvery & Co., Ltd. ...	Waterproofs ...	d
En Tout Cas (Syston), Ltd. ...	Garden Architecture ...	v
Estoril ...	Resort ...	75

Garrould, E. & R. ...	Nurses' Outfitters ...	xii
Gaze, W. H. & Sons, Ltd. ...	Tennis Courts ...	Front cover
Genatosan, Ltd. ...	Sanatogen ...	77
Genatosan, Ltd. ...	Formamint ...	vii
Glendenning & Son, Ltd. ...	Cointreau Liqueur ...	Front cover
Glymiel Jelly ...	Beauty Treatment ...	vi
Gramophone Co., The ...	"His Master's Voice" ...	Back cover

Hampton & Sons, Ltd. ...	Furnishers, etc. ...	vii
Harden Bros. & Lindsay, Ltd. ...	Doctor's China Tea ...	Front cover
Hardie, J. & W. ...	"Antiquary" Whisky ...	viii
Harvey Nichols & Co., Ltd. ...	Silk Frocks ...	h
Hassall, John ...	Brushes, mirrors, etc. ...	xii
Hassall, John, Correspondence Art School	3rd page of cover
Heath, Robt., Ltd. ...	Hats ...	g
Hedges & Butler ...	Wines ...	Front cover
Heelas, Ltd. ...	Waterproofs ...	b
Hitchings, Ltd. ...	Baby Prams ...	g
Hooper & Co. (Coachbuilders), Ltd.	xi

ADVERTISER	PRODUCT	PAGE
HOTELS—		
Carlton Hotel, Bournemouth	3rd page of cover
Hotel Crillon, Paris	Front cover
Royal Hotel, St. Remo	3rd page of cover
Royal Victoria Hotel, St. Leonards-on-Sea	3rd page of cover
Splendide Hotel, Marseilles	Front cover
Victoria & Albert Hotel, Torquay	3rd page of cover
Howards & Sons, Ltd. ...	Aspirin

Jeanne ...	Gowns, Corsets, etc.
Jones, Leslie, Ltd. ...	"Walmar" Hat

Leitz (London), E. ...	"Leica" Camera
Lilla ...	Frocks remodelled

Maison Nicol Ltd. ...	Hair Transformations, etc.
Maison Ross ...	Hats
Martin ...	Obesity Cure ...	3rd page of cover
Merryweather & Son, Ltd. ...	Fire Extinguishers
Milton Proprietary, Ltd. ...	Antiseptic Mouth Wash
Moirée Ltd. ...	Gowns, etc.

National Fur Co., Ltd. ...	Fur Coats, etc.
Newbery, F. & Sons, Ltd. ...	Cuticura Ointment
Nice ...	Resort ...	3rd page of cover

Patronato Nacional Del Turismo	"Visit Sunny Spain"
Pye, A. J. ...	Hair Specialist

Richardson, Lt.-Col. ...	Dogs ...	3rd page of cover
Robinson, Peter, Ltd. ...	Costumiers, etc.
Rolls-Royce, Ltd. ...	Motor-cars
Rover Co., Ltd. ...	Motor-cars
Rowland, A. & Sons, Ltd. ...	Macassar Oil

Sanitas ...	Sanitas Fluid
Seajoy Co. ...	Prevents Travel Sickness ...	3rd page of cover
Shackleton, Mrs. ...	Wardrobe Dealer ...	3rd page of cover
Shaftesbury Homes & "Arethusa" Training Ship	Front cover
Smartwear Ltd. ...	How to dress well ...	3rd page of cover
Smartwear Ltd. ...	Fur Coats
Smartwear Ltd. ...	How to Dress Well
Southern Railway ...	Travel
Southern Railway ...	Travel
Sporting Gallery ...	Pictures, Prints, etc.
Steinmann, P. & Co. ...	Ladies' Outfitters

Transatlantique, Ltd. ...	Travel
Triumph Motor Co., Ltd.
Two Steeples Ltd. ...	Wool Underwear ...	2nd page of cover

Vickery, Percy, Ltd. ...	Furriers
Vi-Spring Products, Ltd. ...	Vi-Spring Mattress

Wakefield, C. C., & Co., Ltd. ...	Motor Oil
Walpole Bros. (London), Ltd. ...	Frocks, Blouses, etc.
Walpole Bros. (London), Ltd. ...	Boudoir Gown
Woollands ...	Hats

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
OF
THE TATLER

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras.
AT HOME ...	£3 3s. 0d.	£1 11s. 6d.	15s. 9d.
CANADA ...	£3 0s. 8d.	£1 10s. 4d.	15s. 2d.
ELSEWHERE ABROAD ...	£3 11s. 9d.	£1 15s. 10d.	18s. 0d.

ORDER FORM.

TO THE PUBLISHER OF *The Tatler*,
INVERESK HOUSE,
346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C. 2

Please send me *THE TATLER* weekly
for _____ months, commencing
with the issue of _____
for which I enclose _____

Name _____
Address _____
Date _____ 1931

A UNIQUE COLLECTION OF PICTURES

by H. M. BATEMAN,
the Famous "Tatler" Artist.

Specially printed and mounted copies in colour of Mr. H. M. Bateman's clever series of pictures which, in addition to that illustrated, includes

"The Guardsman who dropped it." "Stand Easy."
"The Discovery of a Dandelion on the Centre Court at Wimbledon."
"The Umpire who confessed he wasn't looking."
"The Man who bid Half-a-guinea at Tattersall's."
"The Favourite wins." "Figaro chez lui."
"The Man who lit his Cigar before the Royal Toast."
"The Man who Crept into the Royal Enclosure in a Bowler."
"The Man who Missed the Ball on the First Tee at St. Andrews."
"Very Well Meant!"
"Behind the Scenes at Wellington Barracks."
"The Debutante," etc., etc.

Small reproductions in half-tone of the entire series will be sent post free on application. Size of work 14 ins. by 10 ins. on plate-sunk mounts 25 ins. by 20 ins. Copies 10/6 each. Signed artist's proofs 20/- each. Postage 6d. extra.



"The Man who Threw a Snowball at St. Moritz."

Orders with remittance to be sent to Dept. E, THE TATLER, Inveresk House, 346, Strand, W.C. 2



E.663.—VERY CHARMING FELT THREE-CORNERED HAT, with stitched brim. In black, red, dark brown, navy blue, or any colour can be made in two days.

Sale Price **45/9**

*Exclusive Hats for
all occasions at
Sale Prices*



E.660.—VERY CHARMING TOQUE. Copy of French model in lovely quality black velvet. Colours in stock, nigger and navy blue. Can be made in any colour in two days.

Sale Price **2½ Gns.**



V.668.—FELT HAT with fairly large brim tucked up slightly across front. The edge of the brim is stitched with self colouring. We can supply in 7, 7½ and 7¾ fittings only, and in all colours.

Sale Price **25/9**



V.665.—SHADED HAT in speckled straw, trimmed ribbon to tone. In several fittings and in red/beige, beige/brown, and green/beige colourings.

Sale Price **29/6**

*Book of Bargains
Post Free*



V.658.—SHADY HAT in coarse straw, with slightly waved edge of brim, trimmed petersham to tone. In natural and several good colours.

Sale Price **39/6**

Woollands

(NOT ASSOCIATED WITH ANY COMBINE)

KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1

Phone :
Sloane
4545

VICKERY'S SALE IS NOT OVER YET!

● If you have planned to get a new fur coat—if you have given up hope of getting one—if—for the sheer pleasure of it—you would like to see yourself in marvellous furs—Come to Vickery's Sale! Vickery is one of the most distinguished furriers in London—and it is well worth your while to see the bargains he offers during the last weeks of his sale—for each delightful model is definitely reduced to below cost price!



● This light, warm and lovely coat is of cocoa-dyed Squirrel, trimmed with Fox. You will like the extra slimmness and elegance given by the intricate working of the pelts. Sale Price 65 gns. The same model in ermine reduced from 199 gns. to 159 gns.

vickery

PERCY VICKERY LTD.
235 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.1



There are Walmar Agents in all the principal towns throughout Gt. Britain and Ireland. If unable to obtain apply to the Sole Manufacturers (Wholesale Only) LESLIE JONES LTD., LUTON and Walmar House, 296, Regent Street, London, W.1

Carters INVALID FURNITURE

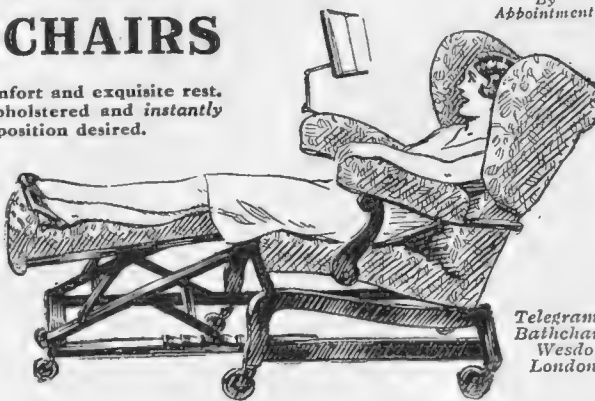
ADJUSTABLE REST CHAIRS

FOR perfect comfort and exquisite rest.
Luxuriously upholstered and instantly adjustable to any position desired.

Write for free descriptive Catalogue 2.T.
Also Catalogue 1.T., which describes many varieties of Reading Stands.

125, 127, 129, GT.
PORTLAND ST.,
LONDON, W. 1.

Telephone:
Langham 1040



Telegrams:
Bathchair,
Wesdo,
London.

Cuticura Soap

THE secret of many a healthy, beautiful skin is consistent use of this toilet-combination: **Cuticura Soap** and **Cuticura Ointment**. Keep your skin clean by daily use of **Cuticura Soap**. If blemishes, pimples, rashes and the like appear, you can heal them speedily with the **Ointment**. **Cuticura** is medicated, antiseptic and fragrant.

Soap 1s. Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. Talcum 1s. 3d. Shaving Stick 1s. 3d. Sold at all chemists. British Depot: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 31, Banner St., London, E. C. 1. Cuticura Shaving Cream 1s. 6d. a tube.

Cuticura Ointment

Jeanne for smart Maternity Gowns and Corsets

ALL READY-MADE
STOCK DRASTICALLY
MARKED DOWN.

DAY GOWNS

from
45/-

EVENING GOWNS

from
63/-

A selection of Jeanne models
can also be seen in Gown
Showroom of

STANLEY LTD.
City Arcades, BIRMINGHAM

Jeanne
QUADRANT ARCADE,
80 & 82, REGENT St., Piccadilly Circus, W.1
Telephone: GERRARD 4519.

POINT to POINT WATERPROOF



Smart lightweight
double texture
with inverted
saddle flap
back for riding
driving or sports
use—
In light and
dark pull or
light and dark
fawns—
Lengths 42 to 50

49/9

With this the Heelas
Basque Beret goes
remarkably well

5/11
This beret is smartly
blocked in one piece
and finished with
inside leather band

HEELAS OF READING

By Royal



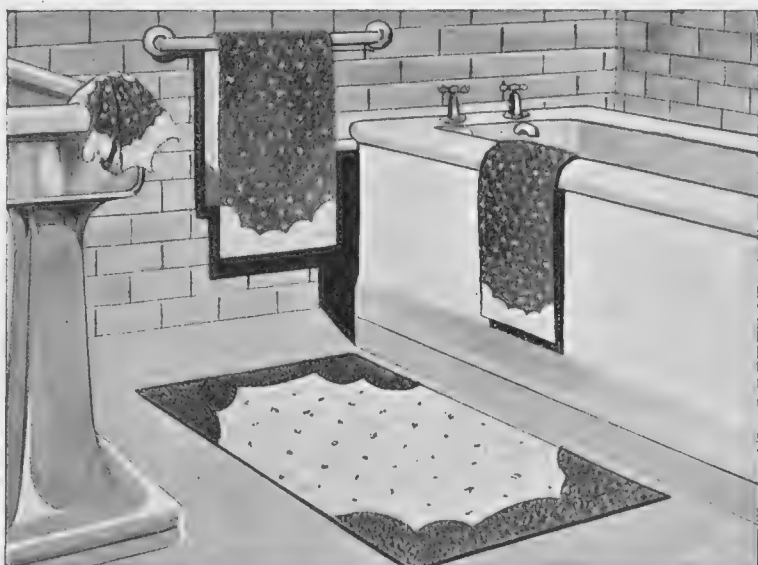
Appointment

COULSON'S

OF BOND STREET

LAST 2 WEEKS OF SALE

which offers a host of golden opportunities for securing real value in Household Linen, Dresses, etc. Examples below will show some of the real bargains obtainable during the next fortnight.



BATHROOM SET, as illustrated.—The latest novelty in Bathroom Sets, which includes: One Bath Mat, 24×35; two Towels, 25×47; two Towels, 19×32; two Face cloths, 12×12. These sets are made in five very attractive colours, "two-tone" effect. Mauve, blue, rose, peach, and gold.

The complete set only costs **32/6**

Also in cheaper quality, 22/6

Hand-woven Irish Linen Damask Napkins, one design only, to be cleared at

22×22 24×24
37/6 doz. 42/6 doz.

All-Wool Blankets, beautifully soft and light in weight. From **21/- pair.**

Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Sheets that will give long service in wear and laundering.

From **19/6**

Pure Irish Linen Hemstitched Pillow Cases.

Each **3/11**

DAINTY GOWNS FOR HOME AND TROPICAL WEAR

White and Pastel coloured Crêpe-de-Chine Gowns.

From **4½ Gns.** upwards.

Satin and Crêpe-de-Chine Overblouses in white and the newest pastel colourings, entirely hand-made.

From **3 Gns.**

No Gowns or Blouses can be sent on approval during the Sale.

Tweed Frocks.

From **3 Gns.**

Three-piece Woollen Jumper Suits.

From **3 Gns.**

Smart Designs in Wool Crêpe, Paris Model Gowns.

From **4 Gns.**

WILLIAM COULSON & SONS, LTD.

105, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W. 1

Specialists in Frocks for the Tropics

Garland Ad.



Instead

SECURE in this cosy coat of softest Irish Tweed, winter and its worst may be defied. In a lovely dark sapphire and beige check, it is equally attractive without the fur.

Margaret Barry LTD.

64, NEW BOND STREET, W. 1

and 18, BROOK STREET, W. 1

ELVERY'S ANNUAL SALE

Now proceeding. All Waterproofs, Rain-proof Tweeds, and Gabardines reduced 20% off marked prices. Special line of their Featherweight Silk Waterproofs in a variety of colours reduced from 63/- to 20/- Small sizes.

J. W. ELVERY & CO., LTD.,
31, CONDUIT ST.,
LONDON :: W.1



Here Dwells Youth

LADY CAILLARD'S SLIMMING TABLETS

THE ONLY SAFE AND SURE reducing method that is actually beneficial to the health. These tablets will reduce weight where all other methods fail. No rich foods or sweets will increase your weight if you will take two of these little tablets before each meal. Made from the prescription of an eminent physician and guaranteed to be harmless.

Tablets for one week's reduction cost one guinea.

Only obtainable from
LADY CAILLARD,
8, West Halkin Street,
Belgrave Square, S.W.1.
Telephone: Sloane 5995.
Beware of Dangerous imitations.

LONDON CINEMAS.

REGAL

MARBLE ARCH

Padd. 9911

British International Pictures, Ltd.,
present

FAY COMPTON in
"CAPE FORLORN"

with IAN HUNTER and

"SOUS LES TOITS DE PARIS"
On the Stage—"FESTIVAL RUSSE."

STOLL, KINGSWAY.

DOORS OPEN 12 noon (SUNDAYS from 6.0) Week Commencing Jan. 12th.

"COMMON CLAY" Dramatic Human Talkie, with
CONSTANCE BENNETT & LEW AYRES

"STRICTLY UNCONVENTIONAL" A Brilliant Talkie, featuring
LEWIS STONE and CATHERINE DALE OWEN
Silly Symphony—"Midnight in a Toyshop."

VISIT EASTBOURNE THIS WINTER

SHELTERED SUNNY
SUSSEX COAST
SPLENDID HOTELS AND SCHOOLS
GOOD MUSIC · GOLF · TENNIS ETC.

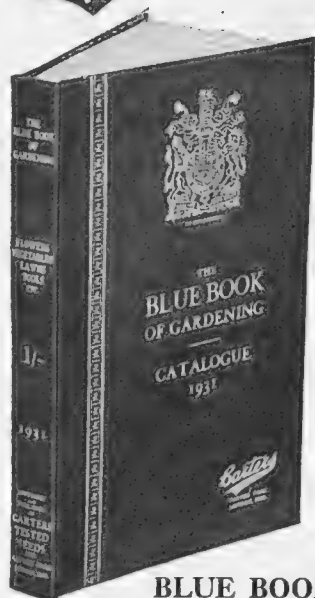
Send for Official Guide (post free 2d.) to Publicity
Dept. (No. 19) Town Hall.

Week-end return tickets, Friday to Tuesday, 1st 17/9, 3rd 10/9. Through LMS
"Sunny South" Train from Midlands and North every Saturday and returning
Monday. Week-end Tickets available.



Frequent S.R. Expresses from Victoria.

Barter's TESTED SEEDS LTD



BLUE BOOK

Carters Blue Book of Gardening and Catalogue 1931, 400 pages (200 illustrations). Treatise on Lawns, Flowers and Vegetables, with Gardening Notes and Monthly reminders, has been posted to our customers. Price One Shilling, post free.

Carters Illustrated Price List of Flowers, Vegetables and Lawns, free on application.
Write to Headquarters:
RAYNES PARK, LONDON, S.W.20

WEIRD STORIES

A most entertaining book of Mystery and the Occult, containing more than sixty short stories of absorbing interest relating weird personal experiences, all written by responsible people in good faith.

200 PAGES IN CLOTH-BOUND COVER

Price 2/6 per Copy. (Postage 4d. extra.)

Order with Remittance to be sent to—

ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LTD.,
Inveresk House, 346, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.2

FOR FASHIONABLE FUR COATS of quality

payable by easy monthly instalments, open a credit account with SMARTWEAR. No references and no deposit required. Visit our extensive showrooms or write for beautiful illustrated Fur Catalogue (Fur Dept.).

SMARTWEAR LTD.

Radnor House, 93/97, Regent Street, London, W.1

'Phone: Regent 2371-2372

Let the "Great Eight" Help You When You Go to Paris and Berlin.

At the Paris Offices of

"The Illustrated London News,"
"The Graphic,"
"The Sphere,"
"The Sketch,"
"The Tatler,"
"The Bystander,"
"Britannia and Eve,"
"The Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News,"

65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, and at Berlin, 211, Kurfürstendamm, there is a comfortable Reading Room where current and back copies of all the "GREAT EIGHT" Publications may be read. In addition, advice and information will gladly be given free of charge on hotels, travel, amusements, shops, and the despatch of packages to all countries throughout the world.

Our Advertisement Agents for France, Belgium and Germany are the Agence Dorland, who should be addressed (regarding French and Belgian business) at 65 & 67, Avenue des Champs Elysées, Paris, VIII^e, and at 211, Kurfürstendamm, Berlin, W. 15, regarding German business.

For Switzerland and Italy our Advertisement Agents are the Agence Havas, who should be addressed at 8, Rue de la Rôtisserie, Geneva, Switzerland.

REMODELLING The OLD and the NEW

The illustrations show the actual transformation of an old-fashioned costume into a modern walking frock



It will be seen from the smaller figure what the suit looked like before the renovation. No doubt many have such suits that can, with expert attention, be altered to similar useful frocks as the one shown, which can be remodelled from

3½ gns.

or supplied new in a number of new season's materials, from 6 guineas

Piping in or contrast.

No. 505

Sketches, estimates and suggestions will be sent free of charge upon receipt of gowns and coats, etc.

Ladies' own materials made up to exclusive designs

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE 'B'

LILLA

7, LOWER GROSVENOR PLACE,
BUCKINGHAM PALACE RD., S.W.1

'Phone: Vic. 7751

HAIR TROUBLES

An expert examination of your hair and valuable advice upon how it may be restored to perfect health will be given free of all charge or obligation if you are in any way dissatisfied with its condition. During the last 17 years thousands of cases have been successfully dealt with. If you are troubled with

BALDNESS
ALOPECIA AREATA
FALLING HAIR
GREY HAIR
DRY, BRITTLE HAIR
OVER - GREASY HAIR
IRRITATION OF SCALP
DANDRUFF etc.

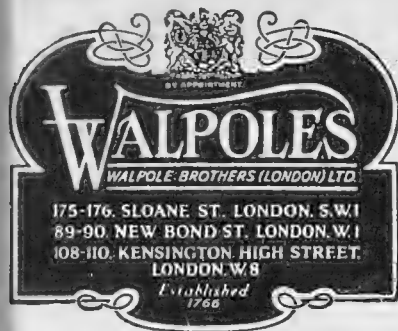
write, enclosing a combing of your hair for microscopic examination, and 3d. in stamps to cover postage, etc., giving particulars of your trouble. The combing will be personally examined with the aid of a microscope, and the advice based upon the individual needs of your hair. An interesting and informative booklet, "The Root of Your Hair Trouble," if you are within easy reach of Blackpool you are cordially invited to make a personal visit.

A. J. PYE

(Consulting Hair Specialist),

5, QUEEN STREET, BLACKPOOL

Established 17 Years.



INSPECTION INVITED

Light - weight Fancy Weave Stockinette FROCK

Bodice slightly pouched on silk lining, pipings in self colour to tone. Grey, Brown, Mid Blue, Heather. Sale Price **65/9**

Post Free in British Isles.

Please write for Illustrated

SALE BOOK

It will be sent post free.

PETER ROBINSON SALE NOW PROCEEDING

No Sale Catalogue is issued as the remarkable values offered in all Departments cannot be adequately illustrated. The wide selection of garments and materials can only be appreciated by an early visit.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD. OXFORD ST. & REGENT ST. W.1

*How far is it from
Leeds to Launceston?
Reading to Rhyl?*

The TATLER Road



**MILEAGE
Chart**
will tell you!

A new and useful "gadget" for Motorists. Slides easily, folds flat, showing the most important towns in England, Scotland and Wales. A total of over 7,250 mileages is given. Send for one To-day.

Obtainable from all principal News-agents and Bookstalls or direct from 'The Tatler,' Inveresk House, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2

Price 3s. 6d. . Post Free 3s. 10d.

TANGEE

LIKE NATURE'S OWN GLOW



VOGUE TELLS "WHAT MEN DISLIKE IN WOMEN"

"Men no longer beam with approval," says this world-famous fashion magazine, "at the sight of a school-girl complexion guiltless of any make-up. On the contrary they may even find it wan and dull. But there remains always the distinction between art and artifice, and a patently artificial beauty leaves them quite as cold. Avoid therefore lipsticks that do not match one's natural colouring."

Tangee, the world's most famous lipstick, leaves no greasy smear of glaring, flashy colour. Tangee is entirely different from any other lipstick. Magically it takes on colour after you apply it . . . and blends with your own natural colouring, no matter what your individual complexion. And Tangee never rubs off or looks artificial!

Tangee LIPSTICK, 4/6. The same marvellous colour principle in ROUGE COMPACT, 3/6. CRÈME ROUGE, 4/6. FACE POWDER, blended to match the natural skin tones, 4/6. NIGHT CREAM, both cleanses and nourishes, 4/6. DAY CREAM, protects the skin, 4/6. COSMETIC, a new "mascara," will not smart, 4/6.



SEND 1/- for TANGEE BEAUTY SET
(Six items in miniature and Free Booklet, "The Art of Make-Up.")

CALMON & NEATE, LTD. (Dept. 6),
8, Gerrard Street, London, W.1.

Name.....

Address.....

AN ENTIRELY NEW SERIES IN THE POPULAR NEW STYLE MAGAZINE BRITANNIA AND EVE

TRAGEDIES AND COMEDIES OF HISTORY



"The fairest scenes of nature have, by a strange prank of history, been the setting of man's greatest cruelties. The lovely Appian Way outside the walls of Rome witnessed the persecutions of the early Christians. The glorious square, overshadowed by the campanile of the Palazzo Vecchio in Florence, once echoed to the dying groans of Savonarola. It was on a bridge in fair Montereau that the gallant Charles the Fearless, Duke of Burgundy, was foully done to death by Tanneguy Duchatel, and the shadow of the Giralda in Seville has often fallen on the forms of men marked for death by the inexorable Inquisition at its latest *auto-da-fé*."

Naples, fairest city of all shores, history doomed to a record of cruelty and baseness unsurpassed by any other city of men. It is said that the siren still sings her enticing dirge among the rocks which jut out into the green-blue sea of that beautiful bay, where Sorrento glimmers like a red jewel and Procida rises sadly from the waters."

Introduction to the story of Joanna the Cruel, No. 1 of the new series of tragedies and comedies of history. Described by Norman Hill. Painted by F. Matania, R.I.... A remarkable story well worth reading.

IN THE JANUARY NUMBER

- "PRIVATE LIFE OF THE GANGSTER" by C. Patrick Thompson
- "EVERYWOMAN" Part I; By May Edginton
- "BERLIN AFTER DARK" by Negley Farson
- SOCIETY IN CARICATURE by Autori
- "STRAIGHT FROM PRISON" by Christine Jope-Slade
- "THE ISLAND OF LOST SOULS" by Arthur Mills
- "SHOULD MEN TAKE THE BLAME . . . ?" by Rosita Forbes
- "WHEN FREDERICK LONSDALE WAS BROKE" by William Pollock
- "EMA, EMA, E" by Beatrice Grimshaw
- "TELEVISION" by Hannen Swaffer
- "THE EXPANSION OF SCREEN SCOPE" by Sydney Tremayne
- "DESERT BRED" by Achmed Abdulla
- "BOOKS" by Arnold Palmer
- "THE GERMAN GIRL—AND HER GRANDMOTHER" by Jan and Cora Gordon
- "THE RED FLAG": THE DRAGON WAKES, by F. Britten Austin
- "PARISIANA" by H. Pearl Adam
- WHAT IS BEING WORN IN LONDON TO-DAY BY THE REALLY SMART WOMAN
- "YOUR PEN GIVES YOU AWAY" by Robert Saudek
- "THE LADY ON THE SCALE" by C. J. Cutcliffe-Hyde

NEW Features. NEW Ideas. NEW Stories—
as good as the old ones that have made
Britannia and Eve famous the world over.

THE JANUARY ISSUE IS ON SALE NOW — EVERYWHERE



THE "BIRT."

Double Felt Terai, a very becoming double Terai in Superfine Fur Felt, the soft brims can be adjusted to suit any face, trimmed corded ribbon band and bow. It can be obtained in various shades and White with contrasting underbrim if preferred. Price, according to width of brim, from **63/-**

Large Size Head Fittings a Speciality.

ROBERT HEATH, LTD.

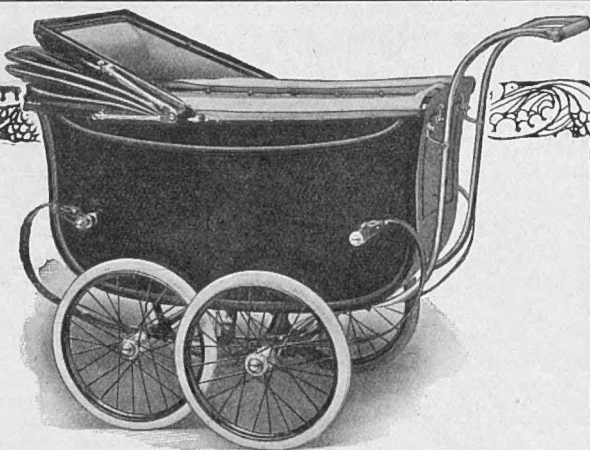
ONLY ADDRESS: Sloane 7285/7286
37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1



By Appointment.



By Appointment.



1875-1931

We cordially invite you to visit these showrooms, or will send a catalogue on request

HITCHINGS' LTD

495, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1.

TELEPHONE MAYFAIR 5796

NEAR MARBLE ARCH



Patronised by Royalty

and the Elite

Maison-Nicol

PRAISED BY
WOMEN OF TASTE

The Maison Nicol postiches have a unique reputation for perfection. The workmanship is faultless, the materials used the best obtainable and the finished Head-dress or Transformation

A DELIGHT
TO THE WEARER

Permanent Waving that is a reproduction of natural wavy hair is assured at the Maison Nicol, where the process is executed from **START to FINISH** by a **SKILLED OPERATOR**.

Whole Head from **£4 14 6**

Please write for Catalogue



The Transformation is supplied in natural wavy hair, price from 15 Guineas. Toupet, for front and top of head only, from 7 Guineas. Shingled Head-dress from 20 Gns.

MAISON NICOL LTD.

170, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.1.

Two minutes from Piccadilly end of Bond Street

Telephones: REGENT 6358 & 6359

Telegrams: POSTICHEUR, LONDON

OUR INSTALMENT PLAN OF PAYMENT IS AVAILABLE IF PREFERRED

P. STEINMANN & CO.

French House.

66 years in Piccadilly

January Clearance Sale

Laces, Lingerie, Baby Linen

Bargains include Thousands of Remnant Lengths, real Valenciennes, Flemish, Filet, Irish Crochet, Cluny, Milanese, etc. Large Stock must be cleared.

Imitation Laces

Remnants in all styles at much reduced prices.

Nightgown Tops in great variety from 3/- to 50/-.

Remnants **Embroideries** for Baby Frocks from 5/9 the length. Fine Veinings. Beadings, etc., in useful lengths.

Materials

Remnants best quality Crêpe-de-Chine, Triple Ninon, washing Satin, coloured Cotton Materials, etc.

Handkerchiefs

Odd lots fine embroidered, from 6 for 4/6. Real Lace-trimmed from 2/6 each, and plain Linen Handkerchiefs, some soiled. All to be cleared. Great Bargains!

Lingerie

Dainty coloured and white hand-worked Lawn Nightgowns from as low as 11/6. Model nightgowns in Crêpe-de-Chine, Satin, etc., must be cleared. Knickers, Cami-knickers, etc., at bargain prices.

Baby Clothes

Frocks, from 7/6, Robes from 15/-, Bonnets, etc., all **much reduced** in price.

SEND FOR A PARCEL OF GOODS TO CHOOSE FROM AND A SELECTION OF REMNANTS.

185-6, PICCADILLY, LONDON, W.1

BETWEEN BOND ST. AND PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

(First Floor).

We have no Shop Window.



HARVEY NICHOLS

British Washing Silks

make perfect frocks and ensembles for the Riviera—for lazy days of basking and for energetic days of sport.

Harvey Nichols invite you to see the exceptionally charming collection now on view in their Inexpensive Gown Department.

This perfectly tailored suit in "Amazon" pure silk washing crêpe has a very chic sleeveless frock, its front smartly scalloped over a contrasting vestee. The coat has a tiny piping in the contrasting shade. In soft pink, beige, blue, and green. 42, 44, 46 fittings ... 8½ gns.

HARVEY NICHOLS & CO., LTD.,
KNIGHTSBRIDGE, LONDON, S.W. 1

SANITAS FLUID

Avoid colds
and 'flu
this winter



*Rinse your
mouth daily with
Sanitas Fluid
in water*

RECOMMENDED BY YOUR DOCTOR

S.21



MAISON ROSS

THESE FASCINATING
FORERUNNERS OF
SPRING ARE SO SOFT
AND PLIABLE THEY
CAN BE CARRIED IN
THE POCKET

These two model Hats
can be copied in any
shade at

35/6
each

19/20, GRAFTON ST.,
BOND. ST., W.1



OUR GREATEST FUR WEEK FIRST SALE IN 50 YEARS

NOW PROCEEDING

FOR SIX DAYS ONLY

The Biggest Bargains in our experience are on offer during this Sale. Never have prices of Furs been at a lower level—to-day's values being even below pre-war, on top of which we have further cut our prices by 33%. These offers are for SIX DAYS only, and give opportunities ladies should not miss.

Write for Sale Catalogue showing full reductions, sent Post Free on request. Should any article not meet with approval we will return your money in full.

DEFERRED TERMS

To meet the convenience of our clients, any purchase may, if desired, be paid for in 12 equal monthly payments, at an extra charge of only 5% on ordinary cash prices. Delivery is made on payment of first instalment.

NATIONAL FUR CO. LTD.
193, BROMPTON ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

AND AT
LEICESTER
SWANSEA
CARDIFF
NEWPORT (Mon)

Fur Specialists since 1878



the Ambassador's credentials ---

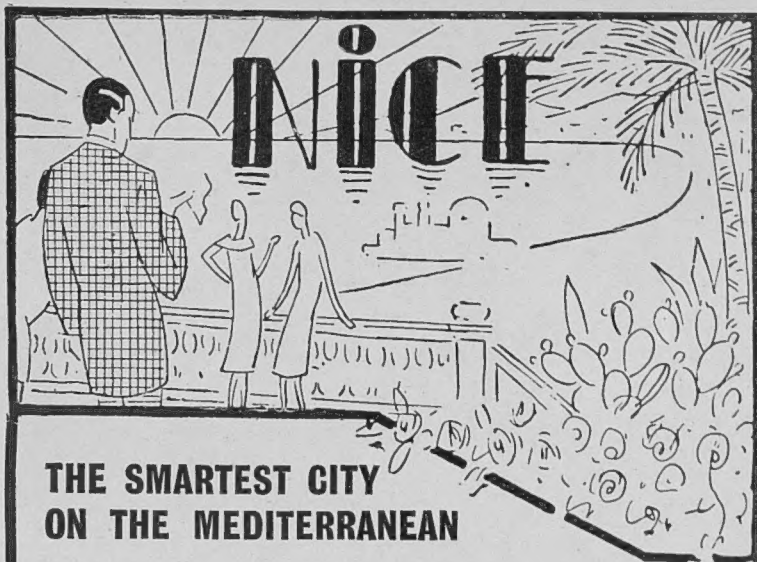
Maturest of the mature
... mellowest of the
mellow ... whisky
with a bouquet and
flavour that has con-
vinced the sceptics,
that has thrilled the
connoisseur. Ambas-
sador ... as fitting
a name to this fine
old Scotch whisky,
and as sound a testi-
mony as an Ambas-
sador's credentials.



AMBASSADOR SCOTCH WHISKY

Applications will be considered
for territory where intensive
representation is assured.

BLOCH
BROTHERS
Glasgow



THE SMARTEST CITY ON THE MEDITERRANEAN

Touring—Social Entertainments—All Sports
The most luxurious Casinos in the World.

The most comfortable hotels at the most reasonable rates.

JANUARY 18th, 1931: At the Var racecourse:
Grand Prix of Nice (500,000 francs).

FEBRUARY: Winter Sports at Peira-Cava and
Beuil. Carnival—The Fair Exhibition.

For all travelling information apply:
Syndicat d'Initiative, 32, rue Hôtel des Postes, Nice.

For hotel information apply:
Chambre Syndicale des Hôteliers, 24, Boulevard Dubouchage,
NICE

HOW TO DRESS WELL on 10/- or £1 per Month

Open a credit account with "Smartwear." No deposit, no references required, no extra charge for outsize. Visit our Showrooms for latest fashions in Fur-trimmed Coats, Fur Coats of quality, Two and Three-Piece Suits, exquisite Day and Evening Gowns, or write for our beautiful Illustrated Catalogues, sent Gratis and Post Free.

SMARTWEAR, LTD.,
Radnor House, 95-97, Regent St., London, W.1.

REAL WINTER COMFORT AT ROYAL VICTORIA HOTEL ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA

And sunshine too! England's sunniest coastline. An hotel with every modern luxury, yet restful to a degree. Good English food. Famous chef. Inclusive terms from 4½ Gns.

BOURNEMOUTH, CARLTON HOTEL.

Right on the Sea Front, facing full South. :: 150 Rooms.
Every modern convenience. :: Garage for 60 Cars.

Telegrams: Carltonian. 'Phone 6560.

TORQUAY VICTORIA & ALBERT

FIRST CLASS LEADING HOTEL

Sea Views. Exclusive Menu. Choicest Wines. Orchestra.

SAN REMO THE ROYAL

ITALIAN RIVIERA 200 Rooms
Casino - Golf - Tennis 120 Baths

The most up-to-date hotel for discriminating
visitors who seek home comforts and pleasure.
Apply for our brochure.

SEAJOY PLASTER

PREVENTS all TRAVEL SICKNESS

By SEA, LAND and AIR

No Medicine. Simply a plaster to be worn as directed

Price 3/- Obtainable from all Chemists or By post 3/2 from

SEAJOY CO., 114, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, S.W.15 'Phone: Putney 0414

DAINTY BIRTHDAY BOOKS

BIJOU EDITIONS

Size: 2½ ins. by 1½ ins., in various Bindings, 1/6 net.

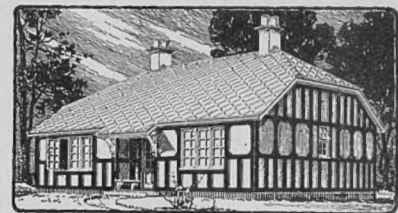
Supplied by all Booksellers.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE (Publishers), LTD.,
6, Great New Street, London, E.C. 4

CHIVERS' CARPET SOAP

Cleans carpets and rugs
like new. Sold every-
where, 9d. ball. Send
1d. stamp for sample.
F. Chivers & Co., Ltd.,
9, Albany Works, Bath.

YOUR NEW HOME



Get the Browne & Lilly Catalogue

In this 156-page Book you will
find attractive designs for every
type of timbered Bungalow, from
£200, suitable for the chauffeur,
groom, or for week-ends, to the
£2,000 palatial country residence.
Write now for the Catalogue,
No. T. 112. It is Free.

156 PAGES
OF DESIGNS
TO CHOOSE
FROM

BROWNE & LILLY LTD THAMES SIDE READING.

'Phone-587

'Grams-Portable Reading

BE A SUCCESSFUL ARTIST EARN MONEY WITH PEN OR PENCIL IN SPARE TIME



Copy this sketch
for free criticism

Send now to the John
Hassall Correspondence
Art School a copy of the
accompanying sketch
(or a specimen of your
original work), and you
will receive, without any
charge or obligation, an
expert and quite candid
criticism of your work.

Learning to draw by the
JOHN HASSALL WAY is
a fascinating pursuit which
always brings pleasure and
often profit.

A handsome BROCHURE containing
many illustrations of the work of John
Hassall, R.I., and his pupils, will be sent
free. This book gives graphic details of the John
Hassall Postal Course, what it is, what it has
done, and what it can do for you. Send Now.

The John Hassall Correspondence
Art School, Dept. H8/6, St. Albanis.

OBESITY

THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS

quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accu-
mulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout
men or women to their normal weight, at the same
time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength and
nerve force. This standardised treatment, double
strength (sufficient for four weeks), sent on receipt
of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from—

MARTIN, Herbalist, 10, Welford Road, Leicester.
Box 89



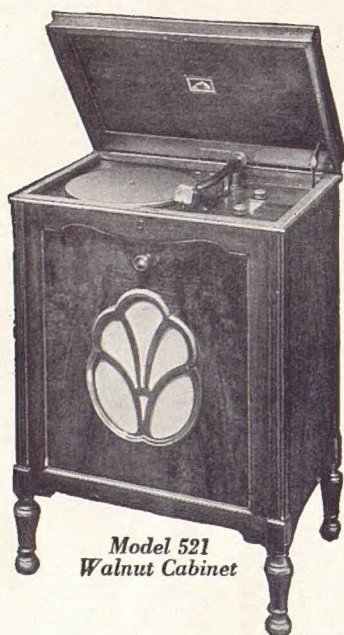
Lt.-Col. RICHARDSON'S
Pedigree AIREDALES
(for House Protection).

WIRE FOX
CAIRNS
SEALHAMS
WEST HIGHLAND
SCOTCH (also Red
COCKERS, Black

Largest selection on view
daily: Clock House, Byfleet,
Surrey, or seen London.
Export to all parts.

'Phone: Byfleet 274

**Never before...
such amazing
performance—such
glorious tone—such
utter simplicity—
★combined in such
an instrument—
at such
a price**



Model 521
Walnut Cabinet



Showing, under the lid of the new "His Master's Voice" radio-gramophone... a gramophone record waiting to be played... the new type electrical pick-up in its rest position... (top right-hand corner) the simple radio control, wave-length dial and main operating switch.

Here is a Radio-Gramophone which will alter entirely your previous conception of radio and gramophone reproduction. In range, in power and performance... in tone, selectivity, simplicity and beauty, this new model stands pre-eminent and unexcelled.

With it you can make your choice from the broadcast programmes of a continent or listen to its glorious electrical reproduction of your favourite gramophone records.

But nothing can give you any real idea of what this new model is and does... except the instrument itself. You must hear it. Go to a "His Master's Voice" dealer; let him demonstrate (without obligation) what wonderful entertainment this instrument can give you. He will also explain how you can have Model 521 for a small initial payment.

BRIEF SPECIFICATION

Four valves; two screen-grid to ensure extreme range and selectivity. Mains operated. Voltage range 100-110 and 200-250 volts; A.C. 40-60 cycles. Plugs for additional loud speaker and remote volume control.

1. Mains aerial device
2. Only one operating switch
3. Only one tuning knob
4. Only one volume control
5. Illuminated radio-scale marked in wave lengths

6. Newly designed moving coil loud speaker
7. Finest high-impedance gramophone pick-up yet designed
8. Induction disc electric gramophone motor
9. Utter simplicity of operation
10. Life-like tone and super selectivity
11. An attractive walnut cabinet
12. Built in "His Master's Voice" factories at Hayes



MODEL 521

48
GUINEAS

(This price does not apply in the Irish Free State)

"His Master's Voice"

All-Electric

RADIO-GRAMOPHONE

The Gramophone Co. Ltd., London, W.1